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The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 21. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1899. PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the NEWS should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, *West*, F. J. Russell. Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, *East*; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From East, - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor, Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7:30 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p.m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

BAPTIST, Middle Intervale and East Bethel, supplied by W. H. T. Bock. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m. East Bethel—Preaching service, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—C. E. Abbott, W. M.; N. E. Richardson, S. W.; A. V. Barker, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; J. C. Billings, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31—J. W. Smith, N. G.; A. C. Frost, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, V. G.; Miss Jane Gibson, R. S.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—S. E. Cummings, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; C. E. Valentine, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUDBURY COL., No. 50, P. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. [illegible], Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, I. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 34, G. A. R.—I. C. Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 56.—Mrs. Ira C. Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres, E. L. Tebbets, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Mrs. J. U. Purington, Pres.: Mrs. H. H. Bean, Vice Pres.; Miss Mary True, Sec.; Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Treas. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. B. F. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swan, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herrick Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec. Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS No. 484—N. C., J. H. Barrows; W. T., Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R., S. W. Grover: K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

ABOUT TOWN

L. W. Kendall visited relatives in town the first of the week.

Mr. Hiram Twitchell is doing carpenter work for C. D. Atherton at Sunday River.

Mr. G. A. Miller of Freeport was in town Monday introducing maps of New England.

Mr. B. C. Snyder of North Conway, N. H., is spending the week with friends in the village.

There will be no services in the M. E. church next Sunday except the meeting for women only, at 2.30 p. m.

Chas. Warren, Esq. of Fryeburg, was in town last Thursday to arrange some probate matters with Judge Herrick.

Monday evening after the usual meeting, the Rebekahs enjoyed an oyster supper provided by Mr. Charles Farwell.

Rev. F. E. Barton is having a two weeks' vacation. He will visit his parents in Brownfield and take a trip to Boston during the time.

Mr. E. P. Goodwin returned to his school duties Tuesday morning; he has been at home for the past week owing to the serious illness of his little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tuell were in Sumner last week to attend the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Archer Chandler.

Mrs. Rebecca Carter and Mrs. Wiley who have been with Mrs. C. L. Carter at Paris Hill have returned to town, Mrs. Carter having closed her house for the winter.

P. A. Peltier, who has been working at the NEWS office for the past month, was called to his home in Exeter, N. H., Saturday, on account of illness in his family.

Mrs. Wm. H. Holmes spent a few days last week visiting friends at West Sumner. She was accompanied by Mrs. Winborn Pinkham who has been spending the summer with her.

The Federation of Clubs will meet with the Universalist Club at their chapel on Friday, October 20 at 2 p. m. The entertainment will be furnished by the several clubs of the Federation.

Mrs. G. R. Wiley attended the State Federation of Clubs at Waterville last week as delegate. After the meeting she spent a few days with her daughter, Miss Bertha, returning home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wiley and Miss Annie Frye were in Lewiston last week to attend the Y. P. C. U. convention. Mr. and Mrs. Wiley went as delegates from the local Union and Miss Frye as delegate from the Sunday school.

The Rumford Falls football team will be unable to play Gould's here next Friday as expected, consequently there will be only one game this week, which will be with South Paris at Riverside Park, at 1 p. m., on Saturday. The admission is only 15 cents. Everybody turn out and give the boys a good crowd.

The Bridgton High School foot ball team played the G. A. team at Riverside Park last Saturday. It was a very hard fought game, resulting in the score of 5 to 0 in favor of the home team. The boys played finely and are going to give the heavy teams that they expect to play in the next two weeks, a hard rub. The Bridgton boys played under the disadvantage of being without their regular line-up.

"If the Cap Fits, Wear It."

If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood,—have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrh or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will fit your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and give you perfect health.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. Non-irritating.

Joe Hamlin of Frye, was in the village Sunday.

Maj. G. A. Hastings was in Portland Saturday.

Mrs. Millie Clark is visiting friends in Gorham, N. H., for a week or two.

Morris Bean and wife are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a 12 pound boy.

Mrs. Ira Jordan and Elmon visited Mrs. Jordan's sister, Mrs. Bryant, in So. Paris, Sunday.

Miss Rebecca Chandler met with a very painful accident to one of her eyes, last Thursday.

C. L. Shepherd of Portland, representative of Dun's Mercantile Agency, was in town Saturday.

A. F. Gilmore of Auburn, was in the village Wednesday, in the interest of the American Book Co.

Edson Bartlett of East Bethel, is laying the cellar wall for a fine stable recently erected by Alfred Bean.

"Rob Peter to pay Paul." That is what they do who take stimulants for weak nerves. Hood's Sarsaparilla, gives true nerve strength.

The Bethel Chair Company, owing to its inability to meet its obligations as they became due, has made an assignment of its entire property to S. B. Twitchell. This is done in order that the property of the company may be handled to advantage and the proceeds ratably distributed among the creditors. It is hoped that the loss, if any, to the creditors, will be small.

J. A. Torrey of Rockland, Mass., has been visiting at A. W. Grover's.

Tuesday afternoon October 10, Miss Alice Purington gave a very pleasant reception to her class in English Literature, for the purpose of introducing them to Prof. Henry Chapman of Bowdoin College. After each of the students had been introduced personally, Mr. Chapman gave a very delightful talk upon the study of literature, and especially Chaucer, the author now claiming their attention. The kindness of Miss Purington in extending the hospitality of her home and giving the class the privilege of meeting Prof. Chapman was fully appreciated by the pupils.

Harvest Supper and Sale.

Thursday, Oct. 12, the day selected by the ladies of the M. E. Society for their annual Harvest supper and sale, proved all that could be desired by the most fastidious, warm and sunny, a pleasure to be out-of-doors, in pleasing contrast to the chill days of the previous week.

Early in the afternoon, visitors began to throng Pattee's hall and, with helpfulness in their hearts, proceeded to examine and purchase the more than usual array of fancy and useful articles offered for sale. Mrs. Fred Bean had charge of the table and proved a most pleasing saleswoman.

The home-made candies, in charge of the Junior League found ready customers.

On the fruit and vegetable table presided over by Mrs. Fox and Mrs. Burbank, were exhibited choice specimens of farm and garden products, and in surprising quantities for this "dry" year.

But the crowning attraction to the multitude is the Harvest supper, and the multitude came and "ate, drank and made merry." Words commendatory of both quality and quantity cheered the hearts of the workers.

A short program was rendered, consisting of recitations by Ethel Sanborn, Bessie Andrews, Wallace Goodwin, and Ruth Bean, and two vocal solos by Miss Jane Gibson.

Ice cream was served both before and after the entertainment.

At an early hour we repaired to our homes, voting the Harvest sale of '99 a pleasant, social occasion, besides accomplishing the primary object of adding a goodly sum to our treasury. F. W. B.

Mrs. Alice Farwell spent Saturday in Portland.

Mrs. Guptill of Gilead, was in town, Monday.

Mrs. Ira Bean has been spending a few days in Portland.

The Ladies' Club will be omitted this week and next.

Miss Bertha Taylor is at work for Mrs. Barnett at Locke Mills.

L. O. Brown of Ottawa, Ill., was in town a few days last week.

Prof. Wight went to Augusta, Saturday, returning Monday.

J. C. Billings has been confined to his home this week from quite a serious attack of biliousness.

Walter Chandler returned to Norway, Tuesday morning, but his family will remain in Bethel a few days.

C. C. Bryant and Wm. Gunther were in Portland this week as delegates to the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. Mrs. C. C. Bryant and Mrs. A. C. Frost went as delegates from Sunset Rebekah Lodge.

The impression has gone out that since Mr. Penley sold out to Mr. Lucas, that he has gone out of business. This is not the case. He has built a large refrigerator in Mayville and runs a cart on his old route as usual.

Hastings Bros'. window shows a gleam of brightness this dull day. A large assortment of lamps and globes has just been received, and all who need anything in this line can find just what is needed at the well equipped store of Hastings Bros.

What is it?

This is what Mrs. Nat Lowe wishes to know of a curiosity which she took from the faucet in her sink last week and brought to the NEWS office in a bottle.

We think it is a Gordius or what is known in some places as the hair eel. It is very simple in structure, being much elongated and thread like; the mouth is a mere pore at the end; the other end, or tail, is slightly bifed and may be easily mistaken for the head. It inhabits moist places and is often found upon the leaves of plants, although its natural habitation is around stagnant pools. At times it ties itself up into a rigid knot, though for the greater part of the time it is extended its full length, about 8 inches, in the bottle, always head up.

There is quite a common belief that it is nothing more nor less than a horse hair, which has somehow acquired life by long immersion in water, and which in time will become an ordinary eel. Whether this be true or not, there certainly is something peculiar about the animal, reptile or whatever we may choose to call it, and that is when it is removed from the water it dries up and becomes apparently lifeless, and when placed in water it revives again. It is said that they have been kept from water for three years, and though they were perfectly dry and hard they soon recovered vigor upon being placed in water. They are very common in the Thames river.

New Meat Market.

Not exactly a new meat market, but an old market under new management is that opened in Chapman block by C. A. Lucas. Mr. Lucas is not a new man at the meat business but rather one who knows it from first to last.

He has started in his business in a business-like way, and is getting a good run of trade. It is his purpose to buy the best of what he buys, so that his customers may be assured that they will always get good goods. The best Chicago beef can always be had at this market, also lamb, pork, veal, corned beef, and in fact, every thing in the meat line. Fish of various kinds will also be kept, with especial attention to oysters, which will be had fresh from Boston every day. A good line of canned goods will be constantly in stock, all kinds of fruits in their season, and in fact everything that is usually found in a well-kept market.

We extend to Mr. Lucas our best wishes for success which we think he fully deserves.

H. R. Houghton of Boston was in town to-day.

W. C. Bryant is at home on a two weeks' vacation from his work at Gilead.

Miss Annie Chipman of Gorham, N. H., is assisting Mr. Billings in the post office.

Mrs. Cordelia Watson of the Ravine House, Randolph, N. H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. Holt.

Miss Isabel Shirley has returned to her Brooklyn home. Mr. Shirley returned to-day, and the other members of the family will remain in Bethel for a few weeks.

Oxford County Convention.

The Congregational church in Bethel extended an invitation to the churches in Oxford County Conference to hold their semi-annual meeting with them in connection with the Centennial exercises of this church. Thus a double feast of good things was enjoyed by all who were so fortunate as to come to Bethel during these days.

Tuesday morning the conference opened with a social service of prayer and praise, led by Rev. Mr. Nichols of Gorham, N. H. After organization and business, Rev. Dr. Brooks of South Paris preached a most inspiring sermon. This was Dr. Brooks' first introduction to the Oxford County Conference as he has recently become pastor of the church at South Paris. That the right hand of fellowship from pastors and people connected with the conference was most cordially extended, Dr. Brooks must be sure and the people most fully appreciated the helpful addition they have acquired in Dr. Brooks. At noon the conference adjourned to Wednesday morning to give place to the Centennial exercises. The conference was opened at the hour of adjournment by a devotional service, led by Rev. T. D. Davies of East Sumner.

The report of Rev. Frank Rand who has taken the place of Rev. Samuel York as Oxford County Missionary was an assurance that the work will go on under the care of Mr. Rand. The conference regret that failing health compels Mr. York to give up the work he has so faithfully done, and passed resolutions of appreciation and sympathy. They also feel themselves fortunate in securing a man to take his place, who has had experience in similar work, and whose heart is evidently alive to the interests of God's kingdom and the people unto whom he is to minister.

Rev. Mr. Buchanan of Oxford, read a most stirring and helpful paper, "The weakness and strength of the Christian Endeavor movement."

Rev. B. S. Rideout presented the subject, "What is Congregationalism, and does it meet the needs of the day?" The speaker used very forcible arguments in favor of Congregationalism being the best form of church government in these days of independent thought.

Rev. J. B. Carruthers presented a paper upon the subject of Sabbath observance. "Is the spirit of the fourth commandment sufficiently binding upon Christians, to-day?" The laxity of the observance was most soundly condemned; rest as a physical necessity was emphasized and the danger of a Continental Sabbath, the outcome of the present disregard for moral and spiritual law. The lack of time prevented any discussion of these subjects which have such a vital bearing upon our church life.

At 1.30, the conference met for its last session and listened to a most helpful sermon from Rev. J. A. Waterworth of Andover, after which the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered by Rev. Mr. Buck, assisted by Rev. Frank Rand, and the conference adjourned to meet in Berlin, N. H., June, 1900.

Thus closed a most inspiring conference session, and all visitors bade the entertaining church a hearty God speed as it enters upon the work of the second century, and the hospitality of the ladies of this society was fully appreciated by the guests.

CENTENNIAL EXERCISES.

(Continued from last week.)

Last week we referred to a letter read by Mrs. T. H. Chapman from Mrs. Amanda Frost Cozard of Cleveland, Ohio, daughter of Rev. Charles Frost, one of the first pastors of the church. Rev. Mr. Frost began his ministry here in 1822, and remained for twenty-eight years.

Mrs. Cozard writes that one of the first pictures that comes to her mind is that of her father standing in the back window of their new kitchen picking his teeth with a quill tooth-pick, and after referring to other early incidents that come within her recollection, she said: "His salary at the time and for years after was three hundred dollars, paid half in money and half in produce, and I have heard him say that in some years he had received less than eighty dollars in money. Father was very easy with his people, and always told his collectors not to press the poor for payment, and at such times many were inclined to call themselves poor.

Of course our home life had its limitations, but we were never hungry. As father kept sheep and mother could weave, we all had warm clothing for winter, but we all had to work even to the smallest. There were six of us children. In the summer we always had bread and milk for supper, and in the winter when the cow was dry we had bread and water with a little molasses in it, and once in a while a small piece of gingerbread. Bread was made of rye and corn that came as a part of the salary. It was ground at Jesse Cross' mill. The sweet crust browned in our brick oven, soaked in the sweet, warm milk, made a delicious meal.

Some of the shrewd parishioners paid in what was highest, so of what was scarce, a very small amount served to pay the minister's tax. One man pleaded poverty, and as he had made a lot of maple sugar, he begged to pay half of his tax in that. When it came it was found to be so burned that it was turned over to fatten the pigs.

Human nature is ever the same, and these were the exceptions. As a rule, the people loved and honored their minister, and were honest with him. He surely was a welcome guest at every house, and was often kindly remembered with the products of the farm. No hunter in the parish killed a bear or a deer without remembering the minister, and a dozen pigeons and a string of fish were no mean additions to the often monotonous fare. My father had the reputation of being able to do the work of two ordinary men. His great executive ability, his power to do well many kinds of work, enabled us to live in comfort where many would have suffered. He cultivated his little farm of fourteen acres. If the house needed repairing or a new room added, he did it with the aid of a mason and plasterer. He built his own carriages, repaired his own harnesses, kept the old brass clock in order, but when it came to fixing the old wooden pump in the sink, he always sent for uncle Frank Barker.

Lacking a liberal education, he threw himself heart and soul into trying to awaken a desire for learning in the young. His office for many years as Chairman of the School Committee brought him in close contact with both teachers and pupils, and though sometimes he might nod while hearing a class of children, whose bare feet toed the cracks as they spelled from the blue covered Webster spelling-book, yet he always knew who had earned the right to wear home the silver sixpence. What Dr. William Lapham says in his history of Bethel of Rev. Daniel Gould, may equally well be said of my father. "He took great interest in the schools of the town, visited them often, encouraged the teachers in their work, and attached the pupils to himself by words of advice and encouragement." It was largely through his quiet, persevering energy that the Academy

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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"WHAT JESUS WOULD PROBABLY DO IN MILTON WRIGHT'S PLACE AS A BUSINESS MAN

"1. He would engage in business for the purpose of glorifying God and not for the primary purpose of making money

"2 All money that might be made he would never regard as his own, but as trust funds to be used for the good of humanity.

"3 His relations with all the persons in his employ would be the most loving and helpful. He could not help thinking of them all in the light of souls to be saved. This thought would always be greater than his thought of making money in business.

"4 He would never do a single dishonest or questionable thing or try in the remotest way to get the advantage of any one else in the same business.

"5 The principle of unselfishness and helpfulness in all the details of the business would direct its details.

"6. Upon this principle he would shape the entire plan of his relations to his employees, to the people who were his customers and to the general business world with which he was connected.'

Henry Maxwell read this over slowly It reminded him of his own attempts the day before to put into a concrete form his thought of Jesus' probable action He was very thoughtful as he looked up and met Milton Wright's eager gaze.

"Do you believe you can continue to make your business pay on those lines?'

"I do. Intelligent unselfishness ought to be wiser than intelligent selfishness, don't you think? If the men who work as employees begin to feel a personal share in the profits of the business and, more than that, a personal love for themselves on the part of the firm, won't the result be more care, less waste, more diligence, more faithfulness?'

"Yes: I think so. A good many other business men don't, do they? I mean as a general thing How about your relations to the selfish world that is not trying to make money on Christian principles?"

"That complicates my action, of course.'

"Does your plan contemplate what is coming to be known as co-operation?"

"Yes; as far as I have gone, it does. As I told you, I am studying out my details carefully I am absolutely convinced that Jesus in my place would be absolutely unselfish He would love all these men in his employ He would consider the main purpose of all the business to be a mutual helpfulness and would conduct it all so that God's kingdom would be evidently the first object sought. On those general principles, as I say, I am working. I must have time to complete the details."

When Henry Maxwell finally left Milton Wright, he was profoundly impressed with the revolution that was being wrought already in the business. As he passed out of the store he caught something of the new spirit of the place. There was no mistaking the fact that Milton Wright's new relations to his employees were beginning, even so soon, after less than two weeks, to transform the entire business. This was apparent in the conduct and faces of the clerks.

"If Milton Wright keeps on, he will be one of the most influential preachers in Raymond," said Henry Maxwell to himself when he reached his study. The question rose as to his continuance in this course when he began to lose money by it, as was possible. Henry Maxwell prayed that the Holy Spirit, who had shown himself with growing power in the company of the First church disciples, might abide long with them all, and with that prayer on his lips and in his heart he began the preparation of a sermon in which he was going to present to his people on Sunday the subject of the saloon in Raymond, as he now believed Jesus would do. He had never preached against the saloon in this way before. He knew that the things he should say would lead to serious results. Nevertheless he went on with his work, and every sentence he wrote or shaped was preceded with the question, "Would Jesus say that?" Once in the course of his study he went down on his knees. No one except himself could know what that meant to him When had he done that in the preparation of sermons before the change that had come into his thought of discipleship? As he viewed his ministry now he did not dare to preach without praying for wisdom. He no longer thought of his dramatic delivery and its effect on his audience. The great question with him now was, "What would Jesus do?"

Saturday night at the Rectangle witnessed some of the most remarkable scenes that Mr. Gray and his wife had ever known. The meetings had intensified with each night of Rachel's singing. A stranger passing through the Rectangle in the daytime might have heard a good deal about the meetings in one way and another. It cannot be said that up to that Saturday night there was any appreciable lack of oaths and impurity and heavy drinking. The Rectangle would not have acknowledged that it was growing any better or that even the singing had softened its conversation or its outward manner. It had too much local pride in being "tough." But, in spite of itself, there was a yielding to a power that never measured and did not know well enough to resist beforehand.

Gray had recovered his voice, so that Saturday he was able to speak. The fact that he was obliged to use his voice carefully made it necessary for the people to be very quiet if they wanted to hear. Gradually they had come to understand that this man was talking these many weeks and using his time and strength to give them a knowledge of a Saviour, all out of a perfectly unselfish love for them. Tonight the great crowd was as quiet as Henry Maxwell's decorous audience ever was. The fringe around the tent was deeper, and the saloons were practically empty. The Holy Spirit had come at last, and Gray knew that one of the great prayers of his life was going to be answered.

And Rachel—her singing was the best, most wonderful Virginia or Jasper Chase had ever known. They had come together again tonight with Dr. West, who had spent all his spare time that week in the Rectangle with some charity cases. Virginia was at the organ, Jasper sat on a front seat looking up at Rachel, and the Rectangle swayed as one man toward the platform as she sang:

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me
And that thou bidst me come to thee—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!"

Gray said hardly a word. He stretched out his hand with a gesture of invitation, and down the two aisles of the tent broken, sinful creatures, men and women, stumbled toward the platform. One woman out of the street was near the organ

Virginia caught the look of her face, and for the first time in the life of the rich girl the thought of what Jesus was to a sinful woman came with a suddenness and power that were like nothing but a new birth. Virginia left the organ, went to her, looked into her face and caught her hands in her own. The other girl trembled, then fell on her knees, sobbing, with her head down upon the back of the bench in front of her, still clinging to Virginia. And Virginia, after a moment's hesitation, kneeled down by her, and the two heads were bowed close together.

But when the people had crowded in a double row all about the platform, most of them kneeling and crying, a man in evening dress, different from the others, pushed through the seats and came and kneeled down by the side of the drunken man who had disturbed the meeting when Henry Maxwell spoke. He kneeled within a few feet of Rachel Winslow, who was still singing softly, and as she turned for a moment and looked in his direction she was amazed to see the face of Rollin Page' For a moment her voice faltered. Then she went on

"Just as I am thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve.
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!"

The voice was as the voice of divine longing, and the Rectangle, for the time being, was swept into the harbor of redemptive grace.

CHAPTER V.

If any man serve me, let him follow me.

It was nearly midnight before the service at the Rectangle closed Gray staid up long into Sunday morning praying and talking with a little group of converts that, in the great experience of their new life, clung to the evangelist with a personal helplessness that made it as impossible for him to leave them as if they had been depending upon him to save them from physical death. Among these converts was Rollin Page.

Virginia and her uncle had gone home about 11 o'clock, and Rachel and Jasper Chase had gone with them as far as the avenue where Virginia lived. Dr. West had walked on a little way with them to his own house, and Rachel and Jasper had then gone on together to her mother's.

That was a little after 11. It was now striking midnight, and Jasper Chase sat in his room staring at the papers on his desk and going over the last half hour with painful persistence.

He had told Rachel Winslow of his love for her, and she had not given her love in return.

It would be difficult to know what was most powerful in the impulse that had moved him to speak to her tonight. He had yielded to his feelings without any special thought of results to himself because he had felt so certain that Rachel would respond to his love for her. He tried to recall now just the impression she made on him when he first spoke to her.

Never had her beauty and her strength influenced him as tonight. While she was singing he saw and heard no one else. The tent swarmed with a confused crowd of faces, and he knew he was sitting there hemmed in by a mob of people, but they had no meaning to him. He felt powerless to avoid speaking to her. He knew he should speak when they were once alone.

Now that he had spoken he felt that he had misjudged either Rachel or the opportunity. He knew, or thought he did, that she had begun to care for him. It was no secret between them that the heroine of Jasper's first novel had been his own ideal of Rachel, and the hero of the story was himself, and they had loved each other in the book, and Rachel had not objected. No one else knew. The names and characters had been drawn with a subtle skill that revealed to Rachel, when she received a copy of the book from Jasper, the fact of his love for her, and she had not been offended. That was nearly a year ago.

Tonight Jasper Chase recalled the scene between them, with every inflection and movement unerased from his memory. He even recalled the fact that he began to speak just at that point on the avenue where a few days before he had met Rachel walking with Rollin Page. He had wondered at the time what Rollin was saying.

"Rachel," Jasper had said, and it was the first time he had ever spoken her first name, "I never knew until tonight how much I love you. Why should I try to conceal any longer what you have seen me look? You know I love you as my life. I can no longer hide it from you if I would."

The first intimation he had of a refusal was the trembling of Rachel's arm in his own. She had allowed him to speak and had neither turned her face toward him nor away from him. She had looked straight on, and her voice was sad, but firm and quiet, when she spoke.

"Why do you speak to me now? I cannot bear it—after what we have seen tonight."

"Why—what"— he had stammered and then was silent.

Rachel withdrew her arm from his, but still walked near him.

Then he cried out with the anguish of one who begins to see a great loss facing him where he expected a great joy.

"Rachel! Do you not love me? Is not my love for you as sacred as anything in all of life itself?"

She had walked on silent for a few steps after that. They had passed a street lamp. Her face was pale and beautiful. He had made a movement to clutch her arm, and she had moved a little farther from him.

"No," she had replied. "There was a time—I cannot answer for that. You should not have spoken to me tonight.'

He had seen in these words his answer. He was extremely sensitive. Nothing short of a joyous response to his own love would have satisfied him. He could not think of pleading with her.

"Some time, when I am more worthy?" he had asked in a low voice, but she did not seem to hear, and they had parted at her home, and he recalled vividly the fact that no good night had been said.

Now, as he went over the brief but significant scene, he lashed himself for his foolish precipitancy. He had not reckoned on Rachel's tense, passionate absorption of all her feeling in the scenes at the tent which were so new in her mind. But he did not know her well enough even yet to understand the meaning of her refusal. When the clock in the First church steeple struck 1, he was still sitting at his desk, staring at the last page of manuscript of his unfinished novel.

Rachel Winslow went up to her room and faced her evening's experience with conflicting emotions. Had she ever loved Jasper Chase? Yes—no. One moment she felt that her life's happiness was at stake over the result of her action; another, she had a strange feeling of relief that she had spoken as she did. There was one great overmastering feeling in her. The response of the wretched creatures in the tent to her singing, the swift, awesome presence of the Holy Spirit, had affected her as never in all her life before. The moment Jasper had spoken her name and she realized that he was telling her of his love she had felt a sudden revulsion for him, as if he should have respected the supernatural events they had just witnessed. She felt as if it were not the time to be absorbed in anything less than the divine glory of those conversions. The thought that all the time she was singing with the one passion of her soul to touch the conscience of that tent full of sin Jasper Chase had been moved by it simply to love her for himself gave her a shock as of irreverence on her part as well as on his. She could not tell why she felt as she did; only she knew that if he had not told her tonight she would still have felt the same toward him as she always had.

What was that feeling? What had he been to her? Had she made a mistake? She went to her bookcase and took out the novel which Jasper had given her. Her face deepened in color as she turned to certain passages which she had read often and which she knew Jasper had written for her. She read them again. Somehow they failed to touch her strongly. She closed the book and let it lie on the table. She gradually felt that her thought was busy with the sight she had witnessed in that tent. Those faces, men and women, touched for the first time with the Spirit's glory. What a wonderful thing life was, after all! The complete regeneration revealed in the sight of drunken, vile, debauched humanity kneeling down to give itself to a life of purity and Christlikeness—oh, it was surely a a witness to the superhuman in the world! And the face of Rollin Page by the side of that miserable wreck out of the gutter—she could recall as if she now saw it Virginia crying, with her arms about her brother, just before she left the tent, and Mr. Gray kneeling close by, and the girl Virginia had taken into her heart bending her head while Virginia whispered something to her. All these pictures, drawn by the Holy Spirit in the human tragedies brought to a climax there in the most abandoned spot in all Raymond, stood out in Rachel's memory now, a memory so recent that her room seemed for the time being to contain all the actors and their movements.

"No, no!" she had said aloud. "He had no right to speak to me after all that! He should have respected the place where our thoughts should have been. I am sure I do not love him, not enough to give him my life."

And after she had thus spoken the evening's experience at the tent came crowding in again, thrusting out all other things. It is perhaps the most striking evidence of the tremendous spiritual factor which had now entered the Rectangle that Rachel felt, even when the great love of a strong man had come very near her, that the spiritual manifestation moved her with an agitation far greater than anything Jasper had felt for her personally or she for him.

The people of Raymond awoke Sunday morning to a growing knowledge of events which were beginning to revolutionize many of the regular customary habits of the town. Alexander Powers' action in the matter of the railroad frauds had created a sensation, not only in Raymond, but throughout the country. Edward Norman's daily changes of policy in the conduct of his paper had startled the community and caused more comment than any recent political event. Rachel Winslow's singing at the Rectangle meetings had made a stir in society and excited the wonder of all her friends. Virginia Page's conduct, her presence every night with Rachel, her absence from the usual circle of her wealthy, fashionable acquaintances, had furnished a great deal of material for gossip and question. In addition to the events which centered about these persons who were so well known, there had been all through the city, in very many homes and in business and social circles, strange happenings. Nearly a hundred persons in Henry Maxwell's church had made the pledge to do everything after asking, "What would Jesus do?" and the result had been, in many cases, unheard of actions. The city was stirred as it had never been. As a climax to the week's events had come the spiritual manifestation at the Rectangle and the announcement, which came to most people before church time, of the actual conversion at the tent of nearly 50 of the worst characters in the neighborhood, together with the conversion of Rollin Page, the well known society and club man.

It is no wonder that, under the pressure of all this, the First church of Raymond came to the morning service in a condition that made it quickly sensitive to any large truth.

Perhaps nothing had astonished the people more than the great change that had come over the minister since he had proposed to them the imitation of Jesus in conduct. The dramatic delivery of his sermons no longer impressed them. The self satisfied, contented, easy attitude of the fine figure and the refined face in the pulpit had been displaced by a manner that could not be compared with the old style of his delivery. The sermon had become a message. It was no longer delivered. It was brought to them with a love, an earnestness, a passion, a desire, a humility, that poured their enthusiasm about the truth and made the speaker no more prominent than he had to be as the living voice of God. His prayers were unlike any the people had ever heard before. They were often broken. Even once or twice they had been actually ungrammatical in a phrase or two. When had Henry Maxwell so far forgotten himself in a prayer as to make a mistake of that sort? He knew that he had often taken as much pride in the diction and the delivery of his prayers as of his sermons. Was it possible he now so abhorred the elegant refinement of a formal public petition that he purposely chose to rebuke himself for his previous precise manner of prayer? It is more likely that he had no thought of all that. His great longing to voice the needs and wants of his people made him unmindful of an occasional mistake. It is certain he had never prayed so effectively as he did now.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whiskey in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time, and he believes had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequaled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Morrison's English Liniment.

You have doubtless heard of Morrison's English Liniment. If you have, you have heard of one of the greatest liniments for horseflesh that ever was put upon the market. Don't think this is all blow. The James W. Foster Co. of Bath, N. H. stand back of the statement and guarantee what they say to be true. Buy just one bottle and use it according to directions and be convinced that it has no equal. For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel: A. S. Bean, West Bethel, and Frank Bisbee, Newry. *

EXPANSION

I am not thinking as much over the expansion of the nation's territory as I am over the expansion of my business. It has constantly expanded for the last four years and if

Honest Goods
Honest Prices
Honest Dealings
and Honest Work

will cause further expansion it will continue to grow at a rapid rate. My Optical Department is an object lesson in what the latest instruments and painstaking care in fitting the eyes will do in the expansion of that part of my business.

EDWARD KING, Jeweler & Optician. BETHEL, ME.

R & G
Corsets.
Black, White and Drab.
Perfect Fitting.
Latest Styles.

FOR SALE BY

MERRITT WELCH,
NORWAY, MAINE.

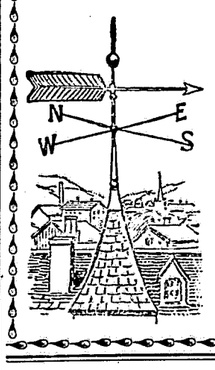
Call at

G. P. BEAN'S AND SEE HOW

Large a Quantity of Goods you can get for a small sum of money.

G. P. BEAN. Corner of Church and Main Streets.

A Pointer



that indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing is the gratifying support we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers at every point in our stock. Careful buying and small profits mean profit for you.

Groceries..
that are fresh and sweet, at prices that are reasonable .....
Grain and ..Feed..

IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

TO THE PUBLIC
New
Fall and Winter
MILLINERY
in all the new Shades and Styles
AT
E. E. Burnham's
COLE BLOCK. BETHEL, ME.

Choice Verse.

A Meeting.

Softly she came one twilight from the dead,
And in the passionate silence of her look
Was more than man has writ in any book;
And now my thoughts are restless, and a dread
Calls them to the dim land discomfitted;
For down the leafy ways her white feet took,
Lightly the new blown roses shook.
Was it the wind disturbed each rosy head?
God! was it joy or sorrow in her face—
That quiet face? Had it grown old or young?
Was it sweet memory or sad that stung
Her voiceless soul to wander from its peace?
What do the dead find in the silence—grace?
Or endless grief for which there is no tongue?
—Edwin Markham.

As it is Written.

The sins of nations are like the sins of man,
And bring their punishment. When conscience dies
In any people; when fair justice lies
Like any gold-bought wanton; when the plan
Of liberty is hampered for the span
Of time while freedom chafes and seeks to rise;
When sordid policy directs the wise,
And gross and gilded Mammon leads the van,
The nation sins. It is the law that sin
Must be atoned for, and the mass must pay
Its debt. If not, why should the unit win
The wrath of God, and face the Judgment Day?
God is not partial in his discipline.
And oft has swept a sinful race away.
Franklyn W. Lee.

Old Letters.

They were treasured up and hoarded,
One by one, and day by day;
Every letter bore its record
Of the hour passed away.

They were gathered there in hundreds!
Telling still of hope and fears,
Breathing still the same deep tenderness
They breathed in other years.

Some soiled and tattered fragments,
Joined with care where words were torn;
Some were crumbling into atoms,
By incessant reading worn.

There were others—fresh, but blistered,
Little worn, for little read;
But on them the stiffened pages
Told the tears that had been shed.

And the ink had run in places
Where a hasty word was traced,
And a phrase of thoughtless bitterness
Was blotted, steeped, defaced!

Yet all precious, and all priceless,
In their hastening to decay,
Were those loved and voiceless witnesses
Of hours passed away.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful.

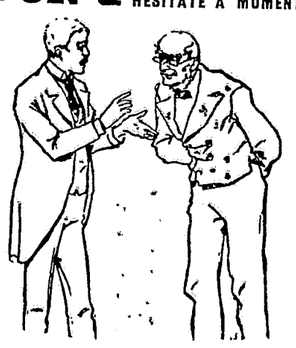
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennet, Gilead, A. R. Small&Son, Bryant Pond

"NEWS" VOTING CONTEST.

One vote for.....

Cut this out, fill in the name of the lady for whom you wish to vote, and bring or send it to the NEWS office before December 22.

DON'T HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our

5000
and more

ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the fairest of prices
We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains.
Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

The Home.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. Help us to make it of interest to all.—Ed.]

—Never leave that till to-morrow which you can do to-day.—Franklin.

—Observe a method in the distribution of your time.—Bishop Horne.

—It is not work that kills men. It is irregularity of habits and mental worry.

—Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.—Bulwer Lytton.

—Real difference of opinion, honestly expressed whenever the subject is serious enough to demand it, always deserves respectful attention and consideration.

—A good conscience is an excellent thing, and so too is a winsome manner. It should be carefully cultivated. When frankness becomes rudeness, it should be properly checked.

—Sorrow itself is not so hard to bear as the thought of sorrow coming. Airy ghosts that work no harm do terrify us more than men in steel with bloody purposes.—T. B. Aldrich.

—When we reflect that life is so full of neglected little opportunities to improve ourselves and others, we shall feel that there is no need of aspiring after great occasions to do good.

Miss Charlotte M. Yonge claims an output of one hundred and twenty books—a small library in itself—and can boast of having restored a church, contributed ten thousand dollars to a missionary college, and fitted out a missionary ship. She is now in her seventy-sixth year, and lives in an ivy-clad mansion at Otterbourne, near Winchester, where she has spent the greater part of her life.

No century begins on Wednesday, Friday or Sunday. The same calendars can be used for twenty years. October always begins on the same day of the week as January, April as July, September as December. February, March and November begin on the same days. May, June and August always begin on different days from each other and every month in the year. The first and last days of the year are always the same. These rules do not apply to leap year, when comparison is made between days before and after February 29.

The largest flag in the world is to be exhibited under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It was made during the Spanish-American war by Miss Josephine Mulford, of Madison, N. J. There are three hundred and twenty-five thousand stitches in the flag, one for each soldier and sailor engaged in the war. The flag is one hundred feet long and sixty-five feet wide, and the blue ground measures forty by thirty-five feet. The stripes are five feet wide, and each star is two and three-fourths feet in diameter.

A Lovable Woman.

Perhaps, in some respects, man is a very old fashioned animal. The ideal woman enshrined in his heart of hearts to-day is a facsimile of the will-o'-the-wisp creature his progenitors have loved through all generations. Often he never finds her, for ideal women do not grow on every tree—nor ideal men for that matter. But, however fair the substitute he may put in her place, there is one little chamber in his heart sacred to that "not impossible she" whose dream-image smiles through the smoke wreaths of his evening pipe or glimmers in the rosy caverns of the fire.

And what is she, this ideal woman? Beautiful as Venus or a Helen of Troy? Strange as it may seem, no man yet has had a clear idea of his ideal's physical attractions. She may be dark or fair, short or tall; but above all she is pre-eminently lovable—and to be lovable in a man's eyes means so many things. Not of necessity any extraordinary beauty of face or form. "Clever? Who wants a woman to be clever if she be gentle, sweet and affectionate?" demands a well known authority, and almost without exception he expresses the opinion of his sex.

A lovable woman is gentle, tender-hearted, and sweet-tempered. Her voice is low, and has a caress in its simplest speech. Her eyes look straight at the world that seems beautiful to her. She is not wholly ignorant of its hidden byways and its faults and follies of poor human nature, yet in her sweet charity she loves the sinner even while she hates the sin. Her religion is a very real thing to her—she never makes a parade of it any more than she does of her love—it is just a part of her daily life; and careless though he may be for himself in such matters, this is not her least lovable trait in a man's eyes. A woman who speaks lightly of sacred things is abhorrent to any man. The lovable woman is full of pretty little "ways." She may be as illogical as she likes, as sweetly unreasonable as she thinks fit, yet neither will make her less lovable to the man who is under her spell.

Housekeeping Accounts.

The habit of keeping a strict account of every farthing received and spent is one of the most effectual checks to unnecessary outlay. If it is to be of any service this account must be kept regularly and precisely. The entries, however trifling, should be made daily, and at the end of the week the sum total on either side should be added up and balanced, care being taken to notice whether the cash in hand agrees with the statement of account. At certain fixed dates, such as the end of the week or the end of each month, the details of payment should be examined, and each item carried out and placed under its respective head, such as meat, bread, milk, etc. By this means a comparison can be easily made between the expenses of one week and those of another, and excess of unnecessary expenditure can be at once discovered and checked. When the ready money system is not adopted in the family, and bills are sent in for payment, a separate book should be kept, in which an entry can be made of every article supplied for household use; and this book should be compared with the tradesman's accounts when they are presented for payment, so that any decrepancy between the two may be pointed out and rectified.

Eating Between Meals.

However slight the meal may be, it should be fixed as to time and quantity, these being determined by the hours of the family meals and by the amount the children eat. The kind of food should also be as carefully looked to as at other meals. Promiscuous and irregular eating should not be allowed. Children often ask for food apparently to fill the gaps between games, or when no better amusement than eating presents itself. And the child's demands are often supplied with no greater intelligence—crackers, fragments of cake, or "whatever comes handy" in the pantry are given it.

So far as one can judge, it is more frequently these irregularities than the food taken at meal times that cause the frequent indigestion of childhood. When a child is old enough to have his meals with the adults, the "between meals" should be very light, a little milk, a cracker, or a slice of bread and butter is usually enough. Of course, different diet is required for children of different ages.

The regular annual low rate excursion over the Grand Trunk to Boston, will be given Monday, Oct. 23. The round trip fare from all stations between Stratford Hollow, N. H., and Bryant Pond, will be $3.50, and all tickets will be good to return as late as Nov. 1.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

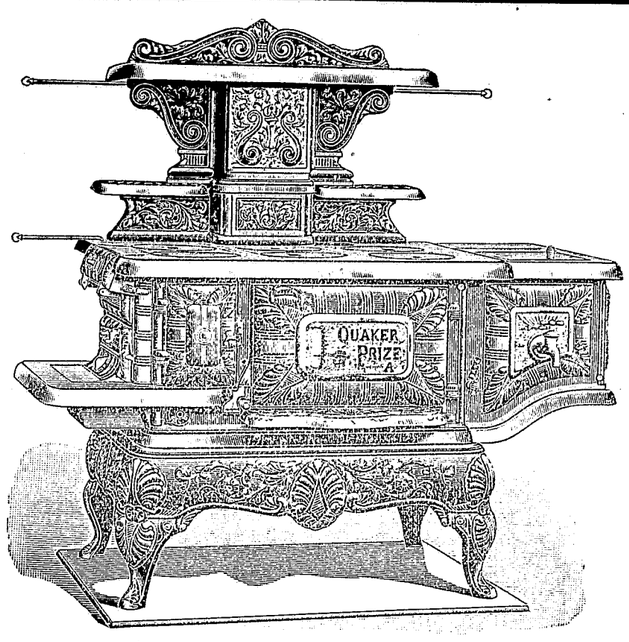
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT



News Voting Contest

The above is an exact picture of the Quaker Range which the publishers of the NEWS will give to some lady as a Christmas present. This is positively one of the best ranges on the market, and one that retails for $50.00. It would be useless to enter into any description as everyone knows, by reputation at least, what the Quaker Range is, and it is sufficient to say that this is one of the latest, and contains improvements found in no other range. Come into the NEWS office and examine it for yourself, and you will readily see that the lady who gets it as Christmas present will get a range than which there is none better, and of which any woman could justly feel proud.

CONDITIONS

This will be made, as the name implies, a voting contest and will be conducted as follows:

Each paper during the life of the contest will contain one coupon which when properly filled out and presented at the NEWS office, will count one vote.

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions will count 100 votes.

Every dollar paid on old subscriptions in arrears will count 20 votes. Old subscriptions if paid up and one year in advance will count 50 votes to each dollar paid.

No votes will be credited unless the money is actually paid.

The contest will close on Friday, December 22, at 5 p. m.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep
FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDLINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
BETHEL ME.

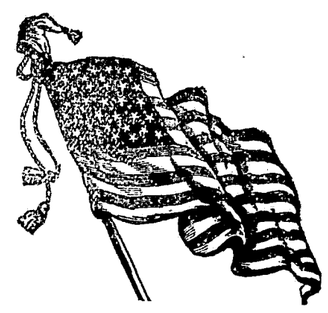
Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Nearly 58 Years Old



It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years roll by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and teadfast to-day, with faith in its teachings, and confidence in its information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

Its a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experience of over half a century.

It has lived on its merits, and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE

acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper.

Recognizing its value to those, who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publishers of

THE BETHEL NEWS

your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables them to furnish both papers at $1.50 a year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family, and to the community in which he lives, the cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of the neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.50 a year.

Send all subscriptions to THE NEWS, BETHEL, ME

OXFORD COUNTY
Insurance Agency,
Established, August, 1865.

Represents the leading Fire, Life, Accident, Health, and Plate Glass Insurance Companies.

First-class farm buildings insured for 1½ per cent, for three years.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Maine.

Represented by Arthur E. Morrison, Rumford Falls, Me.

NOTICE.

Collector's Notice and Advertisement of sale of Lands of non-resident owners.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1898.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners, in the town of Bethel, aforesaid, for the year 1898, committed to me for collection for said town on the thirteenth day of June, 1898, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient and necessary to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice, at public auction at Odeon Hall in said town, on the first Monday of December, 1899, at nine o'clock a. m.

Frank E. Carpenter,	Estes and Moody lots,	$7.40
" "	Jas. May Connell land,	2.77
" "	One half of lot 3 in Range 6,	1.66
Clark B Frost,	William Reed farm,	7.56
O. M. Goss,	D. M. Goss farm,	9.25
E. R. Holmes,	Mark Swan place,	4 20
H. C. Knowlton,	Sylvester Mason stand,	4.25
Joseph Twitchell,	James Lane stand	1.75
Horace Walker,	Homestead	3.31
Z. J. Wheeler,	Wheeler Meadow lot,	.46
W. F. Walker,	Stand on Summer street,	1.25
Z. C. Estes.	Wood lot,	2.77
"	Meadow,	1.39
"	N. A. Austin lot,	.92

Bethel, October 4, 1899.

H. H. BEAN, Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the

News Publishing Company,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, - - - Editor.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions $1.25 strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send until payment is made and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18 1899.

Boston claims to have more spectators at the international yacht race than any other city in the world, in proportion to its size.

It is all very nice for General Otis to be recommending plans for local government of the Philippines, but at present it seems something like counting chickens before they hatch.

The past week, though poor yacht racing weather, in other respects was delightful in the extreme, and while we were enjoying our glorious Indian summer, in dear old Maine, of course we thought of the thousands who are shut up in the large cities.

Dewey's advice to the President concerning the Philippine question, was to dispatch some war ships at once to augment Rear Admiral Watson's naval force at Manila. It seems a pity that the administration has had to wait all these months for Dewey to return in order to learn that one important thing necessary to a speedy termination of hostilities there, is an absolute blockade.

A student of Bridgton Academy adds the following as a P. S. to a letter recently written to the NEWS:

"There were some well-behaved foot ball players over from Gould's Academy, last Saturday, the kind that Bridgton likes to meet."

This was not written with the idea that any of our boys should ever know of it, but we think it will do them no harm to know that their manly behavior was appreciated. We are glad to hear such a report as this, boys; it speaks well for you and your school, and we hope that you may ever make as favorable an impression upon those with whom you meet as you seem to have made upon the students of Bridgton Academy.

Will Representative-elect Roberts of Utah be seated in the United States Congress, is a question that should interest every true citizen of our country. Roberts is an avowed polygamist, and a person to represent a state in Congress should be at least a law abiding citizen, and when he announces himself to be a polygamist, he openly denounces the constitution of the State which he has been chosen to represent. Be it known that the constitution of the State of Utah prohibits polygamy and that such prohibition conditioned the admission of Utah as a state, and now, why should Congress, having made this condition, allow it to be broken by seating this man? It should not and we believe it will not.

Evangelistic Meetings.

Evangelist Herbert L. Gale began his work in this place at the Congregational church last Sunday.

Mr. Gale is one of the most earnest and straightforward speakers that has ever come before a Bethel congregation, and what he has to bring has been exceptionally interesting and practical, and we trust has been received in the same spirit which it was given. Those who aspire to live an ideal Christian life can but have profited from the discourses given thus far, and it is hoped and confidently expected that during the next few days a mighty work will be wrought among the people of Bethel.

The services during the week will be as follows: Every afternoon except Saturday in Garland Chapel at 3 o'clock, and every evening in the Congregational church at 7.30. Each evening service will be preceded by a half hour prayer service in the vestry at 7 o'clock. On Sunday morning at 9.45 a union service will be held in the Congregational church, followed by an address by Mr. Gale at 10.45. At 12.45 he will speak to the Sunday schools of the various churches. At 2.30 an address will be given in the M. E. church for women only, and at 3.30 in the Congregational church, for men only. Tickets will be distributed for admission to each of these meetings. They cost nothing and it is hoped that all will secure them and attend. On Sunday evening union services will be held in the Congregational church at 7 o'clock.

There will be no services at the M. E. church for the entire day save the 2.30 meeting for women only. The meetings are proving very interesting and the house is well filled.

The following was clipped from the Gardner (Mass.) Daily News, where Mr. Gale and Miss Hall have been laboring most successfully.

"Sunday's services at the First Baptist church exceeded in interest and attendance all that have preceded in this series of Gospel meetings. At four different services, Evangelist Gale spoke and Miss Hall sang with great power. The house was taxed to its utmost to accommodate the audiences that gathered for worship Without catchy themes and with no approach even to sensationalism, without any appeal to the emotions, Mr. Gale spoke throughout the day with much earnestness and force on the great theme of the soul's salvation. In each case his appeals were to the reason and higher intelligence of his hearers, and his logical presentation of the truth was enforced by illustrations out of his own observation and experience, which made deep and lasting impression. "Ye must be born again" was the morning text: "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth" was the Scripture for the Sunday school hour; "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," was the word for the men's service, and "Whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come," was the evening text. As a result of the searching truth that came from these texts a large number expressed their purpose hereafter to serve God as followers of Jesus Christ. The Gospel was also sung with great power by Miss Hall, who is conceded by all to be a singer with exceptional talent. Her enunciation is so clear and her expression so marked and well nigh perfect as to stir every heart. Already has her consecrated voice in song won many to the Savior, These workers are to be with us but four days more and each afternoon they will speak and sing. The topic Monday evening was, "Assurance, or how may I know that I am a Christian?" Mr. Gale was once secretary of the Worcester Y. M. C. A., and many friends of the past have been delighted to renew their acquaintance with him during the past week. With men in many places he has great influence and the plain straightforward confidential talk Sunday to men only, at the men's service indicated his power. It was very gratifying to see so large a company of men present; it was the men who staid away who were the losers.

Contest.

The following is the standing this week. Who will lead next week?

Mrs. Jane Wheeler,	489
Mrs. H. H. Cushman,	418
Mrs. John B. Chapman,	326
Mrs. Scott Robertson,	323
Mrs. Walton Wight,	315
Lila V. Young,	125
Mrs. H. V. Chapman,	125
Mrs. W. H. Holmes,	114
Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell,	103
Mrs. E. E. Holt,	63
Mrs. E. N. Robertson,	63
Mrs. Ida Clough,	1

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists

On the 10th of December, 1897. Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. church, South Pt., Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning with violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Centennial Exercises.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

was started which has been such a blessing to Bethel for more than sixty years. To this Academy he looked for teachers for his district schools. His parish was represented at Bowdoin College for many years by from one to three students. He was not only the minister, but a pastor who knew his parishioners, and entered into their joys and sorrows as a real friend. He was the wise arbitrator and counselor in many a local trouble, and the judicious advisor of many a tried soul. Many a mother had more confidence in his medical advice than in that of the more distant physician. He had an Indian talent in adapting roots and herbs to the healing of diseases.

He always held a prayer meeting or a lecture every Thursday evening in some outlying district, in addition to his two written sermons on Sunday in his own church, and a prayer meeting Saturday in his own house. Not infrequently at the breakfast table he would say, "My dear, I have a meeting at the Flat this evening, and want to visit the school there this afternoon, can't you take the baby and go with me; you can visit at Adam Twitchell's or Mr. Bean's, they will be so glad to see you." This meant an eleven o'clock dinner, and a six mile ride home after nine o'clock over dark, rough country roads, and leaving a flock of little children to take care of themselves. If it were not the Flat, it would be Grover Hill or the Ellingwood school house. Mother always drew the line at the river, which father never hesitated to ford if the wheels would touch bottom. On one occasion he misjudged the depth of the water and lost his wagon and a bushel of corn which had been put into his wagon by a delinquent tax payer. He avoided the ferry when he could as the ferryman would not accept pay of the minister for his services.

I remember our first donation visit. Prosperity had followed in the wake of industry, frugality and temperance, but there had been no effort to share this prosperity with the minister. Father had confided to his senior deacon his inability to support his growing family on the salary which he was receiving. The good deacon was shocked, but having heard of donation parties, he thought that would be just the thing to equalize matters and proposed for father to give notice from the pulpit for such a visit. Father believed the workman was worthy of his hire. His nature revolted against this trick to cheat the Lord, and flatly refused to give the notice. The idea of a donation party being new struck the parish with favor, and it would not be stopped even if the minister did not favor it. So the deacon gave the notice himself after church on Sunday. It would take a long chapter to tell of the commotion in that quiet household during the days of preparation, for public inspection, in which the head of the family took no interest. By nine o'clock on the morning of the eventful day every trace of human life was hidden away. The little ones in clean pinafores and Sunday shoes and stockings were seated on high chairs near the window, with many injunctions not to get down. Now came with much shouting an ox load of wood; this was followed by a load of hay, then a second load of wood. All this trampled down the deep snow so that the sleighs with the old people could drive in. With them came a sprinkling of younger ones. While the grandmother with her cap and kerchief, knit and gossiped by the parlor fire, the grandfather talked over farm matters, and aired their jokes. In the meantime a set of younger women took possession of the kitchen making the whole house odorous with roasting and broiling and stewing, which resulted at noon in a feast of hot things. By four o'clock this part of the party was over, the old people had gone home, and the younger set came, and again the program was gone through with. By this time, so great was the crowd, the eating was done by relays. The evening was the crowning point and the whole house was given up to the revelry of the young people.

At midnight the scene closed on a house as disordered as if by a fire. Father took one survey of rooms carpeted with doughnuts, cake, and coffee; bookshelves sand wiched with broken meat, cake and pieces of apple; window sills, flowing with milk and coffee; parlor table, rich with crumbs of cake mingled with tea; stairs, front and back, slippery with food, and with a look of disgust, called the oldest boy to help put up bedsteads that were taken down to make more space for the company. We had many donation parties after that, but none so rich in fragments, and perhaps none that left the pantry and cellar better filled with substantial food.

At one time, father was away from home two or three weeks. On his return, there was a rumor in the family that we were going to move. I recall the chill that came over me, at the thought of leaving the place which had always been my home. He had confided to good Deacon Brown the situation. He could not live on his present salary and was going to seek a new field. This worldly mindedness shocked the good deacon, and he hoped no one would want him enough to pay him a larger salary. He also thought if this was known in the parish, it would injure his usefulness. It was with great difficulty that his present salary was raised, and the suggestion of raising more would break up the whole parish probably. And so, to keep the peace, he kept silent. Father was quite disturbed on his return, to find that no notice had been taken of the cause of his absence, and asked that a council be called immediately to dismiss him. The parish arose as one man and said they could not let him go, but would raise an additional hundred dollars, if he would remain for that. This was one hundred dollars less than he had been offered, but such was his attachment to Bethel, his first love, that he consented to remain, and his last years were spent in luxury, though not in idleness, on a salary of "four hundred dollars a year; one-half in money and one-half in produce."

I must not close without the moral, "Love is worth more than money." A millionaire could not have won the love and respect of the town as he did. Said a young minister who preached here as a candidate years ago, "Your father must have been a remarkable man to have left an impression that has lasted twenty-five years! Everywhere I hear him spoken of as having done so much for the town." His desire was to die among his own people, and God granted his request. He died February 11. 1850. His funeral was attended by a large mourning congregation of those who had grown up under his ministry. I quote from Dr. Lapham's History of Bethel, "A man who had the ability to direct the spiritual interests of a church and society so long, is worthy of no ordinary record, and his name is passed down to posterity, as one who was honored by those who best knew him."

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.

I. C. Libby Dead.

I. C. Libby, known as the cattle king of Maine, died at his home in Waterville, Thursday, Oct. 12, at the age of 62 years.

Mr. Libby was one of the foremost business men of central Maine and few would be missed more than he will.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y

"Necessity is the Mother of Invention."

It was the necessity for an honest, reliable blood purifier and tonic that brought into existence Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a highly concentrated extract prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla unequalled curative power.

Its wonderful record of cures has made it America's Greatest Medicine.

Rosy Cheeks — *"I have good health and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and saves doctor bills." Mary A. Burke, East Clair St., Indianapolis, Ind.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Convenience of the thing,

If nothing else, suggest the advantage of having the piece of furniture commercially known as a Combination Case. It's really a book case and writing desk in one with all the advantages of both. The falling lid, to write on, ensures plenty of elbow room, while pigeon holes and small drawers above enable the user to have the necessities near at hand. The bookcase part has glass front, adjustable shelves, while the space is ample for an assortment of the most used volumes to be kept close at hand.

Naturally you want to know about the prices—we can only briefly touch on that when we say $10.00 buys a plain design, good as far as it goes—$13, $15, $18 $20 and $2[illegible] while some half dozen or more run higher up to $40.00 The certainty of being pleased is not an unimportant point to be considered. *It's our way to guarantee satisfaction.*

FREE FREIGHT OR EXPRESS.

Bradford, Conant & Co.,

199-202 LISBON STREET, LEWISTON, MAINE.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Bethel Market!

MEATS.

Chicago Beef, Rounds, and Loins. Pork Ribs, Boneless and Pressed Ham, Veal and Lamb in their season. Ex-Corned Beef, Chicken and Fowl, Frankforts, Tongues and Sounds.

Oysters.

Providence River Oysters and Clams.

Fresh Crackers and Pickles.

Give me my share of your patronage, and in return I will give you good goods and keep a place that will be a credit as well as an accommodation to all.

C. A. LUCAS, Prop.

Opposite G. P. Bean's Store.

ESTABLISHED 1866. CAVEATS. LABELS.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS.

Thirty-one years active practice. Opinion as to validity and patentability. Write for book of instructions and references. EDSON BROS., 925 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Write for Samples.

One case of Fall Outing Flannel regular (8c quality) we shall place on sale at 5c yd

Something for Wrappers and Dress-New ing Sacks, an exact imitation of French Flannel, plain or figured, 27 inches wide, 12 1-2c

Flannelettes in Good styles, plaid, striped or figured, fall colorings,

Price, 27 inches wide, 10c
" 36 " " 15c

Hosiery at 25c and 35c. Black Wool Hose, plain or Richelieu ribbed, double and high-spliced heels.

At 35c. Black Cashmere Hose, good quality, high-spliced heels, 3 pairs for $1.00.

At 25c. Wool Hose in dark gray, either plain or ribbed tops.

At 25c. and 35c. Black Fleeced Hose, split feet, double soles. 3 pairs for $1.00.

Drapery in polka dots, figures or Muslins stripes, full 36 inches wide. Fresh Draperies make an attractive window. Price. 12 1-2c

Also a large assortment of Silkolines. 36 inches wide, 12 1-2c

Brass Extension Rods, suitable for any window, 10c

Blankets. It is the season of the year when Blankets are required. Do you need any? If so we can give you special values now. We make a specialty of Blankets.

White, 10-4. .48, .75, $1.00, $1.63, $2.50, $3.25, $4.25 and $5.00.

White, 11-4. 65, .98, $1.25, $2.00, $2.25, $2 50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.50, $5.00, $5.75, $6 50, to $10.50.

Colored Blankets from 48c to $6 00.

Plain White Hemstitched Handkercheifs with colored borders. 6 for 25c

EASTMAN BROTHERS & BANCROFT,

492 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.

"Needing any Wall Paper these days?"

We want to supply these needs if any exist. Some very dainty designs can be obtained here at liberal prices. For the buyer.

If you desire to decorate a room in a novel up to date style call on or communicate with us:

JOHNSTON, BAILEY & CO.,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

Dr. Greene's NERVURA
BLOOD & NERVE REMEDY.

You are irritable, nervous, despondent, do not eat or sleep well, wake tired, have headaches, weakness, debility and exhaustion. You need Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. This wonderful health-giver restores health, strength and renewed vigor and energy to the entire body. Mr. John McCaffrey, Lawrence, Mass., says: "I was greatly troubled with my stomach for years. Then again, I was frequently annoyed by sharp, piercing headaches, and had a bad throat besides. Had Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy recommended to me by a friend, and gave it a trial. Before the second bottle was gone my stomach began to be set right and now I feel well and can take risks with food such as I have not dared to do for years. My wife has suffered a great deal from headache and other annoying difficulties. I urged her to try Nervura and she did so. She regards it as a good medicine and feels that it helps her." Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass., cordially invites all who are out of health to consult or write to him about their cases, and his great skill, counsel and advice are at your service free of charge. Do not delay but write at once.

Weak, Nervous, Irritable, Blue, Discouraged.

WEST BETHEL.

"The sun slopes slowly to his rest,
The soft October afternoon,
Till all the color leaves the west,
And steeps the world in twilight gloom."

Miss Emma Eastman is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. L. Ordway

John M. Philbrook loaded a car with cattle at this station Monday.

Harry Lane and wife have moved to Gorham, N. H.

Howard Burgess arrived from Shelburne, N. H., Sunday for a few hours' stay.

Wallace Burgess has moved from the village to the farm of A. J. McAllister.

A number who worked in and around the mill here have found employment in South Paris.

Charles Paine has moved to South Paris, and will go on the railroad as fireman.

Wallace E. Cummings of Albany visited E. E. Briggs and family a few days last week.

Miss Elva Kendall, one of our village school girls is reported sick with scarlet fever.

Rev. Insley A. Bean of South Paris, was in town Sunday.

Clarence E. Burgess has moved from Mason to this town, and occupies the house of C. L. Abbott, Jr., recently vacated by E. B. Sawyer.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mr. N. A. Thurston of Rumford was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Jane S. Davenport and daughter Abbie of Montrose, S. Dakota intend to spend the winter with friends in Newry.

Nora Fuller returned from Upton last Friday, where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. R. B. Thurston of Errol, N.H., brought his mother, Mrs. D. H., Thurston to Newry last Sunday where she will spend a few days with her son.

A social dance was given Friday night of last week at Eames Hall, by the young men who are to go into the woods for the winter. A good time was reported.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box.

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

EAST BETHEL.

East Bethel still moves.

George Swan has returned home from Washington, D. C.

Mr. Ordway has moved his family to Milton Plantation.

Mrs. Angie Stearns is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Ada Brown has moved into Miss Helen Bartlett's upstairs rent.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bartlett have returned home to South Framingham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. K. Hastings and little son visited relatives at West Paris last week.

Mr. Payson Rich has moved into the Z. C. Perry house, now owned by D. W. Cole.

Mr. Eugene Bean is moving into the Sumner Brown house which he has lately purchased.

Mr. W. H. Tracy is putting in a furnace by which to heat his store, post-office and living rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Brown and daughter from Harmony, Me., are visiting relatives in this place.

J. M. Bartlett spent the past week at his home here. He will soon move his family to Berlin, N. H.

WEST LOVELL.

Mrs. John Fox was recently visited by her brother.

Alexander Laroque moved to home here the past week.

Miss Lillian Lord has been staying a few days with her sister, Mrs. Will Fox.

Mrs. Sarah Lord and son, Clarence, and Mrs. Mary Etta Fox and son, Guy, have been visiting relatives in Rumford Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ring, formerly of Lynn, Mass., have been on a visit to relatives here; they intend to spend the winter in Norway.

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are:—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; heat and itching sensation in the rectum and about the anus; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use 47 years, is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 35c. Ask your druggist for it, or **Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.**

Special treatment for Tape Worms. Write for free pamphlet.

ONE WEEK MORE
—OF—
REMOVAL PRICES.

If you want bargains in Dry and Fancy Goods visit our Store.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

One Week More.

THOMAS SMILEY, - - - - NORWAY, MAINE.

Centennial Hymn.

BY MRS. H. H. BEAN.

We meet to-day to sing
Praise unto God our King,
For mercies past.
We see God's loving hand,
Guiding throughout the land,
Protecting well His band
One hundred years.

Gone are those heroes brave,
Who the foundation gave
To this church home;
The seed they scattered here
With many a doubt and fear,
Has yielded year by year,
A hundred-fold.

The heritage so rare,
Our fathers held with care,
May we defend,
And children's children keep
This heirloom from defeat,
A place of worship sweet
Nobler descend.

Long may this people stand
A firm, united band,
With Christ their head,
A power for the right,
Sending the gospel light,
Walking by faith not sight,
Till time shall end.

Mr. Chapman's oration on "The Character and Mission of the Church" was very interesting and thoroughly appreciated. We regret that we cannot give it entire. His closing remarks were as follows:

Brethren and friends: This glance at the character and mission of the church, both in its earthly beneficence and in its spiritual beauty and power, is enough—brief and inadequate as it is—to deepen in our minds the sense of the significance of this commemorative occasion. It is more than the congratulatory observance of the hundredth anniversary of a local institution, interesting as that aspect of it is. It is a recognition of the fact, that for a hundred years there has not been wanting in this place a witness to God's grace, and an instrument of his purpose in the redemption of mankind. It is probably true that the church has not accomplished all that it might have accomplished, because it was committed to human hands, and human hands often fail in fidelity and force. But it has wought incalculable good to the community, and has given comfort and strength, with many spiritual blessings, to all who have heartily accepted its teachings, and devoted themselves loyally to its service.

You do well to honor the memories of the faithful men and women who have loved this church, and have prayed and labored for its welfare, and have kept it true to its holy mission. You do well to render thanks to God for whatever measure of material prosperity and of spiritual power he has given it, through the century that is gone. But in no other way can you so truly honor the memories of your predecessors, or so manifestlyshow your thankfulness to the great Head of the church, as by giving yourselves in a new spirit of consecration to the service of this church, and in a new baptism of faith to the communion of the church which is invisible.

After the oration the exercises closed with the following benediction given by Rev. Mr. Buck of Fall River, Mass., the oldestliving pastor of the church who was able to be present.

And now may the God of the sainted pastors who have ministered unto this church during the past century be with you. May the God of the sainted fathers and mothers during the past century bless you and your children's children after you. May the great Head of the church grant that as united churches you may ever be united to the true vine, Jesus Christ. May the covenant keeping God lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace. Now the God of Peace who brought again from the dead the Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the Sheep, through the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good word to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Rev. Smith Baker's address will be given in full next week.

Fine Intervale Farm For Sale.

150 acre farm situated on Androscoggin river in Bethel, known as the Moses Kimball farm. The farm cuts 30 tons good English hay, fine pasture, a valuable wood lot, nice spring water at the house and barn, house 10 rooms, wood shed, carriage house, barn 40x65, hen house 40x12, all in good repair and will be sold on easy terms. For information inquire of O. E. Twitchell, Hanover, Maine, or O. F. Twitchell, Box 1475, Portland, Maine. 3 20

THE GRAIN HARVEST.

When to Cut the Small Grains—Use of the Self Binder.

The exact time of harvesting small grains depends primarily upon the use to which the crop is to be put. With wheat, where the straw is a secondary consideration or no consideration at all, as is the case in the greater part of the wheat growing sections of the United States, it should be cut when the grain will weigh the most. To secure this condition cut when the grain is in the advanced dough state. On small farms where one machine is used for the entire crop, this rule must be varied according to circumstances. If the crop is attacked by the Hessian fly, straw falling occurs and becomes more serious as the grain matures. It is consequently advisable to begin cutting a little earlier, so as to secure as much of this injured grain as possible. The binder should be run low in this event, to gather up the fallen heads. Then, too, if the crop is attacked by rust, the sooner the crop is in the shock the better. The longer it stands the more injury the grain will sustain. If the wheat is allowed to get too ripe, great loss results from shattering when the bundles are handled. In view of all these considerations, no definite rule can be given as to the best time for harvesting wheat, but each farmer must be governed by circumstances.

With oats, the condition of the straw must be considered as well as that of the grain, as this makes valuable forage, provided the crop is cut at the proper time and well cured. If the weather is dry, as is usually the case during oats harvest, cut when on the green order, bind in small bundles, put up in shocks containing not more than ten sheaves and stack as soon as thoroughly dried out. When thrashed, the grain may not weigh quite as heavily as when allowed to stand a week longer, but the straw will be very nutritious and almost as valuable as timothy hay for cattle and horses. Some farmers prefer to cut their oats with a mower and treat it exactly as they do hay. In this case, after it is cut with a mower, it is raked into windrows and taken directly to the barn or stack. It is not thrashed, but the grain and straw are fed together.

For young stock and dairy cattle this kind of food, if well cured, is especially desirable. Because of the shortness of the clover crop this season more oats than usual will be cut in this manner. It is necessary when storing to put in some place where mice and rats cannot get at it readily, otherwise there will be great loss. The rats not only destroy the grain of the oats, but cut up and mutilate many of the leaves, rendering the forage unpalatable and unfit for feed. As a rule, most farmers prefer to cut their oats with a binder.

In concluding this advice about harvesting the small grains American Agriculturist notes the excellent work of the modern self binder: It cuts everything from the flax to the tallest rye. Self binders are now so simple that almost any one can operate them, and they need but little extra attention. Keep well oiled, never allowing the machine, particularly the canvas parts, to get wet. Cover it carefully each night and place in a shed as soon as the harvest is completed.

Late Cabbage.

Keep the soil between the rows loose and free from weeds by use of the horse hoe or the corn plow. Immediately around the plants the hand hee should occasionally be used to keep the ground loose and porous. A handful or more of superphosphate of lime hoed in around each plant when about one-third grown or a little earlier will have a strikingly beneficial effect on the thriftiness of the plants.

This keeping of the plants in healthy condition by heavy manuring and good tillage is mentioned in W. Atlee Burpee's little manual on growing cabbage as the best remedy against cabbage lice, which during long dry spells in many seasons cause great damage to the cabbage crop. Some salt strewn on the cabbage has also a good effect for keeping off destructive vermin, and so have ashes thrown upon the cabbages. A large grain of salt dropped in the center of the leaves when the plants are of proper size for beginning to head is said to induce a disposition for heading in plants that seem indisposed to form heads. It might be worth trying.

Saving the Late Cucumber Crop.

Co-operative spraying experiments of the Ohio station upon a commercial scale have given an increase of 75 bushels per acre upon sprayed compared with unsprayed cucumber vines attacked by downy mildew.

The practicability of saving the late crop of cucumbers from down mildew by use of bordeaux mixture is fully demonstrated by the experiments. Spraying for this purpose need not be begun earlier than July 25 to Aug. 1. If a crop of pickles or cucumbers is harvested by Aug. 15, spraying for downy mildew is not required.

A Scotch Verdict on Nitragin.

A Scotch investigator concludes that "the conditions under which we are warranted in expecting that nitragin will be of service to agriculture are the absence of sufficient nitrogenous matter in the soil capable of producing a full leguminous crop and the absence of the bacillus radicicola, which enables the plant to obtain a sufficient supply of nitrogen from the atmosphere. It is doubtful if these two conditions will be found to coexist in any soil under rotation in this country."

The place to buy **GLENWOOD RANGES**

AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES, Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint. PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead. Linseed Oil Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosine Oils, etc. etc., is at

STANLEY BISBEE'S

Telephone 7-2 RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

How to Make Great Corn Land.

The southern cowpeas in the north are of value only as a green fallow crop to turn under. They grow, even in thin soil, with much vigor and make a large crop to turn under, growing in 60 days, rooting very deep. We have dug out roots that went down in heavy clay two feet, and then there was more to follow after. The land should be made good and the peas—or rather beans, for beans they are—should be drilled fairly well into the ground. Some put in a few oats, but whether this pays we have doubts. These peas should not be put in before June 1, when the soil is both hot and fairly moist, but after this they will grow without much rain. They should not be allowed to get too ripe before turning under. Where land is very much run down it would be a good plan to turn them under in early September and work in a sowing of Canadian peas on the same ground the last of September—about the 20th—let them grow and lie on the land through the winter as mulch, adding so many more roots, humus and fertility to the soil, and the following year it will make great corn land—if an experience of mine is any guide in the matter, says John Gould in the Ohio Farmer.

My Mamma gives me
BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF,
For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.
I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

CHILDREN

and their Diseases. Write for book containing facts every mother should know. Sent free. Thousands of afflicted children have been cured by True's Pin Worm Elixir. Purely vegetable and harmless. Est. 47 years. Price 35c. At druggists.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL

5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON. CHAS. F. JENKINS.

Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

Who is the Most Popular Teacher of Andover?

We are to give the Citizens of Andover a Chance to Decide.

The publishers of the NEWS have decided to inaugurate a friendly voting contest and give the people of Andover a chance to decide this question by popular vote.

Basis of Voting.

Beginning this week, each issue of the NEWS until January 1, 1900, will contain a vote, which, when properly filled out and returned to this office, will count one vote.

Each yearly subscription to the NEWS will count 100 votes.
Each yearly renewal will count 50 votes.
Every dollar paid on advertising or job printing will count 25 votes.

Please note that no votes will be counted until the money is paid in, and that the votes on advertising and job printing are confined to new work secured by the contestants or their friends.

A Prize.

When it has been decided who the most popular teacher is, we will give that teacher a copy of Webster's International Dictionary. This book needs no recommendation as all teachers know that it is one of the finest dictionaries in the world.

To the Contestants.

The dictionary if secured will prove of much value to you, but the name of being Andover's most popular teacher will be more. Begin at once. The one that waits to see what the others are doing will not be the one to secure the prize. See your friends throughout the town and elsewhere, and invite them to assist you by subscribing for the NEWS. Interest your scholars and they will prove of much help to you. Subscriptions are what you must get if you secure the prize, so get all you can.

The following are entered thus far. Send in your votes for them:

Mr. N. D. Akers,
Miss Flora Gilbert,
Miss Alice Bedell,
Miss Waterworth,
Mrs. Angie Grover.

Dictionary Contest.

One Vote for .....

....

Cut this out and vote for the most popular teacher in Andover.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., - BETHEL, MAINE.
☞Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
Main Street, - BETHEL, ME.

The Shaw Business College and Shorthand School
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA BANGOR and HOULTON, ME.
Actual Business by mail and railroad. Instruction by mail a specialty. Department of telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenographers furnished to business men. Free catalogue. 3m13
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

GRAFTON.

Dr. Libby of Portland is boarding with Mrs. A. W. Farrar.

Mrs. Farrar has been visiting her daughters at Randolph, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tyler and son Fred attended the fair at Canton.

Panama Brooks of Lewiston has been visiting relatives and friends in town the past week.

Mrs. Whitman who has passed the summer in town, has returned to her home in Deering.

J. O. Tenney of Gorham, N. H., and Bert Littlefield of Stoneham were in town last week.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

HANOVER.

Bert Barker is steadily gaining every day.

Mrs. G. A. Virgin has been ill for a few weeks.

Otis Hayford and wife recently visited in Tamworth, N. H.

Fifteen hundred salmon trout were recently put into Howard's Pond.

Frank Russell is harvesting his onions. He finds a good market for all he can raise.

Viola Russell and Georgie Abbott have returned from their trip to New Hampshire.

Elmer Howe and family have returned from Weld Pond, where they spent the summer.

W. C. Holt recently took a plunge into the pond, caused by losing his balance while paddling his canoe.

Gene Twitchell is selling his stock and making preparations to go on the road for a publishing firm, this winter.

Consumption
is robbed of its terrors by the fact that the best medical authorities state that it is a curable disease; and one of the happy things about it is, that its victims rarely ever lose hope.

You know there are all sorts of secret nostrums advertised to cure consumption. Some make absurd claims. We only say that if taken in time and the laws of health are properly observed,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will heal the inflammation of the throat and lungs and nourish and strengthen the body so that it can throw off the disease.

We have thousands of testimonials where people claim they have been permanently cured of this malady.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A Trip to the Lakes.

Have you been to the Lakes? If you have, you have seen, perhaps, the wonders of the trip; if you have not, you have missed much and should, as soon as circumstances allow, make the trip.

We had thought many times of taking a little outing in that region and after many invitations from Mr. Davis, decided to do so. The day we went was an ideal fall day; the air was clear as a bell, with hardly wind enough to rustle the brilliant leaves. We started at noon, and, queerest of all things for an outing trip, took neither fishing tackle, rifle or camera; but we did take the ride and it must be that our chest expansion was a little larger than usual, for a few days at least, for we drank in such swallows of clear mountain air, bracing air, such as is found only among Oxford hills.

At the Riverside House our small party was joined by Mr. U. B. Twitchell of Boston, who was on the way to his camp at the Lakes, and as he has made the trip many times and knows all the points of interest, his presence added much to our ride. Mr. Twitchell, by the way, is one of the most genial, warm-hearted, and entertaining men that we have ever met, and we only hope that it may be our pleasant lot to meet him on similar occasions in the future.

The genial driver, Mr. Charles Davis, has had charge of the route for six years, and, as he goes three times a week, has had an excellent opportunity to find all the wonders and curiosities along the way. He can, if necessary, drive with his eyes shut, apply the brake at the right place, swing to the right or left, as necessary to clear a rock in the road, slow up to take you over a bridge, and then land you safe and sound at the Lakeside House.

The drive, after leaving Newry Corner, is through a sparsely populated section, and many of the farms indicate the prosperity of their owners. The scenery is something grand. The rivers, winding through beautiful valleys, the rugged mountains, that seem almost at hand and then slowly recede, are just what one expects to see in this grand old State. Grafton Notch is known throughout western Maine for its beauty, and at this season, when the trees have just been kissed by the cold lips of Jack Frost, it is at its best. Then we saw the Maltese cross in a large rock, standing near the road; the Devil's Horseshoe is another freak of Nature, to which our attention was called, and then Screw Auger Falls! Many of the people who go to the Falls, we are told, simply stand at the edge and look into the abyss; such ones have missed much, for only those who go through the winding path below—which of course can be done only when the water is low—know what a wonderful sight is there. Through a path, which would break a snake's back to follow, with solid rock forty to fifty feet high on both sides, we wandered, climbed the slippery rocks by means of branches and twigs, and then turned and looked behind, only to see a high mountain of rock facing us; the path completely lost to view in its circuitous route. A few more climbs, and we emerge upon the face of Mother Earth, leaving all we have seen except a strawberry blossom, and the echo of the waters far below.

Next, we came to the Jail. There are not many anxious to go to jail, but as we were told we could come out of this one with honor, we felt willing to spend the necessary time. It was easy enough to get in; down a little declivity and along a moss grown path, when we found ourselves in an enclosure of rock. Then we wanted to get out, and the farther we climbed, the narrower the enclosure became until just ahead of us we saw a small hole. "How do you get out of here?" we asked and were told "through that hole." We tried and succeeded in crawling through a hole measuring on the triangle 18 inches, the only exit to this freak of Nature unless you make back tracks. We again boarded the stage, and, as it was getting a little chilly, we nestled in the blankets and buffaloes which were bountifully supplied, and proceeded without further incident. Dusk was gathering around us, and at a faster rate of speed, the horses took us up hill and down dale; with a snap of the whip, and "Get up, Harry," we went with an American can hurry over the Maine line into New Hampshire, and in a few minutes we were at the Lakeside House. Didn't the fire feel good, and didn't the supper taste better? After getting nicely warmed and refreshing the inner man, we soon sought the balmy restorer of all nature, to make ready for the next day's pleasure, which pleasure was a little dampened in the morning, as a cold, drizzling rain was falling which, however, ended in only a mist.

After breakfast, we went to the Lake and took a sail on the steamer, Aziscohos, owned by Capt. Fordyce Brooks; this little sail added much to the outing and for the same we tender thanks to Capt. Brooks.

Then we were ready to start for Bethel, and after bidding adieu to the most gracious and kindest of landlords, Mr. A. P. Chandler, we started. The mist cleared away and after a drive of a mile, we took a look backward to see the beautiful morning scene, the large lake surrounded by the evergreens and autumn colored trees, its waters calm and shining, the mists just lifting, while scattered about here and there were the pretty white dwellings of the farmers.

We intended to visit Moose Cave but the heavy rain of the night prevented; thus we have that to look forward to as a future treat.

DENMARK.

Owen Head has gone to Portland to Medical College.

Born, Oct. 3, to the wife of Arthur Richardson, a daughter.

Rev. Geo. Woodward and wife of Freeport, were at Edwin Pingree's last week.

Bailey Trumbull and Augustus Pingree have moved onto the Davis place.

Mr. Fuller and wife, who have been summering at the Colby cottage, have returned to Boston.

Miss Belle Smith has gone to California with her sister and her husband, who have been visiting here.

Mrs. Will Jones and her aunt of Lowell, Mass., who have been visiting at A. H. Jones', returned by way of the White Mountains.

Mrs. Cousins and little daughter of Limington, and the little daughter of E. W. Bosworth of Hiram, have been visiting Mrs. Cousins' brother, Fernando Witham.

MASON.

Arthur Tyler went to Otisfield, one day recently.

A. J. McAllister has moved his family to Gilead.

C. F. Brown has been making some repairs on his house.

Arthur F. Morrill went to South Paris as juryman from this town.

John Weston of Fryeburg, has been in town, looking after his wild land.

George Westleigh has hired out with Arthur Morrill for the winter, and has moved his family there.

Clarence Burgess has moved to Bethel and will live in C. L. Abbott's house, recently vacated by Elwood Sawyer.

Eli Grover works with the threshing machine, this season, in place of his father, S. O. Grover, who usually goes with his brother, A. B. Grover of Bethel.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Beulah Abbott is very poorly.

Frank Saunders has gone to Lancaster, Mass., to work.

Herbert Wheeler of Albany, visited his cousin, Mrs. Harry Sawin, recently.

Fred Littlefield, who has been working at Harrison the past summer, has returned home.

Mrs. M. E. Knight and son, Winfield, recently visited her friend, Mrs. Nancy Andrews, at Albany.

NORTH LOVELL.

Ina Gammon is attending the Douglass Seminary at Waterford.

Mrs. John Mason went to Waterford, last week, to visit her mother.

Marshall Evans and wife recently visited at Dana McAllister's, in West Lovell.

Cliff Brooks and family, who have been staying at John Mason's for a month, have gone away.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McKeen, who have been visiting her father, Marshall Evans, have returned to their home in West Fryeburg.

My Good Angel.

ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

There's a sombre stillness about me,
As alone in the shadows I sit,
And out in the gathering darkness
The will-o-wisps silently flit.
But I see not their wierd glowing
I hear not the cricket's song,
For my heart is tired and lonely,
Oh, the day has been dreary and long.

Oh, I wish you would come to me now, dear
For you always bring gladness and light
Your calmness and strength give me courage
And I long for your presence to-night.
I have tried to be brave all the day time,
Have laughed when the tears were so near,
But the shadows fall thickly around me
Ah, how quickly your coming would cheer.

For happiness comes with your footsteps—
I forget all the gloom and the strife,
And Peace tells of tender affection
While I drink from the chalice of life.
I need you, but vain is the longing!
Discouragement beckons, to-night,
Come back and restore my lost courage
E'er I give up forever the fight.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

WEST LOVELL.

Miss Lizzie Nickols and mother, and Oz Abbott, have been staying at the home of Mrs. John A. Fox.

Alonzo Lord and wife and two nephews, Clarence and Merton, have been on a visit to Millard Lord in Albany.

Mrs. Woodbury Gray has been caring for her grandson while his parents, J. Walter Fox and wife, were visiting in New York.

Geo. Wheeler and Daniel Fox of Norway, have been staying at Camp Way Off, and Frank Murdock and wife are boarding at Z. McAllister's.

Z. McAllister took a party to Mt. Meader in Chatham, recently. Mr. and Mrs. McAllister succeeded in reaching the summit and obtained a fine view.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
GEORGE R. EMERY, late of Newry,
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 18
Sept. 19th, 1899. Willard B. Wight.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel NEWS a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1899, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

ALPHEUS S. BEAN, late of Bethel deceased: will and petition for probate thereof presented by Lucinda E. Bean, the executrix therein, named.

LOIS F. WILBUR, late of Bethel, deceased, will and petition for probate thereof presented by Eva C. Bartlett, the executrix therein named.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
3w18 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

CUMBERLAND, ss.
Municipal Court.

Amanda Sheeran of Woodstock, County of Oxford and State of Maine, plaintiff, versus Harry Davis, commorant of said Woodstock, defendant, and the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada, a corporation existing by law and having an established place of business at said Portland, Trustee.

Action of assumpsit on account annexed to recover the sum of nineteen dollars and thirty cents ($19.30), alleged to be due from the defendant to the plaintiff, according to the declaration in the writ. The writ is dated the sixteenth day of August A. D. 1899, and made returnable the tenth day of October A. D. 1899, at said municipal Court

Ad damnum fifty dollars ($50.00).

Upon the foregoing It appearing to the Court that the said Harry Davis is not an inhabitant of this State, and has no tenant, agent, or attorney in this State, and that his goods or estate has been attached. It is ordered by the Court that the plaintiff cause the said Harry Davis to be notified of the pendency of this suit, by publishing once a week for three weeks successively in the "Bethel NEWS," a newspaper printed in Bethel, in the County of Oxford, an abstract of the Writ and Declaration, and this order of court thereon the last publication to be seven days at least, before the term of said Court to be holden at Portland aforesaid, on the seventh day of November A. D. 1899, that he may then and there in said Court appear, and show cause, if any he have why judgment should not be rendered against and execution issue accordingly.

Attest:— W. C. WHELDEN, Clerk.

Abstract of the Writ and Declaration, and order of Court thereon.

Attest:— W. C. WHELDEN, Clerk.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S,
and see what you can find that is
good to eat.
If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Our Indian Summer
has passed and we will soon be hovering around the stove to keep warm, that is unless you have a
BECKWITH'S
ROUND OAK
in which case you will need to do no hovering. Ask your neighbors who have used them and see what they say about it.
Hastings Bros., OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

SPORTING GOODS
Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods.
Cold Soda,
Ice Cream in any quantity.
Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes and all supplies for painting.
Wall Paper and Ceilings,
large stock of choice patterns.
Curtains & Curtain Poles.
Wiley's Drug Store.

Flour
Grain
and Feed
are our Specialties
—But we have a large line of—
Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster and Cement.
WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

Maine's Greatest Store
A World of Comfort
Is To Be Found In One of Our
MORRIS CHAIRS.
You probably know what a MORRIS CHAIR is. It is a low easy chair, with wide comfortable seat, broad arms, and adjustable back that you can fix at any angle you wish. We make all of ours ourselves, and so can warrant them in every way. We have them from $4.95 to $50.
Our Leader, however, is one with a strong white oak frame, with broad arms and hand carved claw feet, finely finished in Antique Oak, Black Flemish Oak, Ox Blood Red or Foliage Green, with hair-filled reversible cushions, covered with velour or corduroy, freight prepaid to any station or steamer landing—
$7.75, (A BARGAIN AT $10.00)
PHOTOGRAPH AND SAMPLES OF COVERING ON REQUEST.
Oren Hooper's Sons
PORTLAND, ME.

Classified Advertisements

Small Advertisements under the head of Wanted, For Sale, etc., set solid without display.

30 words, 1 week, - 25c
3 weeks, - - 50c

Extra space pro rata.
Average six words a line.

FOR SALE.

The Kelliher house and lot located at the corner of Church and Railroad streets in Bethel Hill Village. To be sold at a bargain. Call or communicate with

HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Found.

A small sum of money was picked up on the Gilead road about Sept. 12. The owner can have same by proving property and paying for advertising.

C. E. VALENTINE, Bethel, Me.

Notice.

I hereby give notice that I have a flock of sheep in my barn that have been on my premises during the past summer. The owner can have the same by proving the property and paying expenses.

N. A. STEARNS,
3w 17 Bethel, Me.

Found.

One watch chain, on Main street in Bethel village. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for advertising. Inquire at T. H. DURELL'S.

Wanted.

The names of 1000 people who do not take the NEWS. Which one of our subscribers will be the first to send us five. THE NEWS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.05	6.05	1.18
Gorham,	3.51	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	——	8.46	3.15
West Bethel,	——	8.56	3.26
BETHEL,	**4.27**	**9.04**	**3.33**
Locke's Mills,	——	9.13	3.42
Bryant Pond,	4.41	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	5.09	9.53	4.19
Portland,	6.40	1.40	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

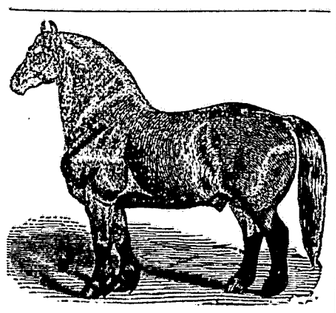
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Portland,	8.30	1.30	8.15
South Paris,	10.18	3.38	9.40
Bryant Pond,	10.48	4.18	10.23
Locke's Mills,	10.55	4.27	10.30
BETHEL,	**11.05**	**4.38**	**10.39**
West Bethel,	11.12	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	11.25	4.59	10.58
Gorham,	11.50	5.38	11.26
Island Pond,	1.50	8.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.05 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 8.30 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

EXCURSION.

Sunday excursion train leaves Portland at 8.30, arrives at Bethel at 11.30. Returning, leaves Bethel at 5.07 p. m.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you. 4

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, - MAINE.

Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, - MAIN.
TELEPHONE CALL ..... 51-3.

Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

Our Young Readers

School Days.

Bells are ringing, birds are singing,
All the world seems bright and fair;
Soft winds blowing, bright flowers glowing,
Children's voices fill the air. [ing,
Bright eyes gleaming, smiles are beaming
On each rosy, roguish face; [ing
Light hearts beating, cares are fleeting,
Joy and pleasure take their place.

Red lips sputtering, scolding, muttering,
O'er the lessons conned that day;
Light feet dancing, backward glancing,
As they homeward wend their way.

Lessons finished, cares diminished,
Gaily through the streets they play;
Homeward lagging, footsteps flagging,
Endeth thus the busy day.

Happy days, so full of pleasures,
Rounded out with childish treasures;
Oft with memory wander back,
O'er the gaily painted track.

Hearts so light and free from sorrow,
May the long and bright to-morrow
Bring thee joy, content, and fame,
A peaceful life and an spotless name.

—Belle M. Blacker, in Good Housekeeping.

"Puffing Billy."

One bright day in June, 1781, a group of miners who had just finished their work, were standing around Wylam Pit, near Newcastle, England.

Word was passed from one to another that a baby boy had been born in old Bob's cabin. Old Bob, the engine man at the pit, had a houseful of children already, but he and his wife had plenty of love for the new-comer, whom they called Geordie.

Wee Geordie Stephenson was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth. His father's house was a rough hut, with unplastered walls and a floor of clay.

Geordie began to work when he was less than seven years old, at two-pence per day. A lady paid him this sum for looking after her cows. When a little older he was taken on at the colliery as a "pitcher," receiving sixpence a day, and at fourteen he became his father's assistant at a shilling a day. A year or two later, he was given the charge of an engine of his own. It became his pet, and never had better care.

At eighteen years of age, George Stephenson could not read. He was wide awake, and had a great longing for knowledge, but did not understand the alphabet. This could not be borne.

He went to a night school, and paid threepence a week to be taught spelling, reading and writing, and soon a Scotch minister who knew him undertook to teach him figures. He worked hard and made great progress.

In his leisure hours, when he was not busy with his engine, or studying, he made and mended shoes. Bit by bit he saved a little money, and by and by was able to marry.

I suppose you are wondering what all this has to do with Puffing Billy. Have patience; I am coming to that part of my story.

Though James Watt had invented the working steam engine, it was George Stephenson who first laid rails, found out what a locomotive could do when attached to cars, and sent the iron horse spinning along the line. His first locomotive was called Puffing Billy.

If you were to peep into some of the public journals of England of 1825, you would laugh at the fright the people felt at this monster, which fed on coals and water, and flew over the road at the rate of eighteen miles an hour. Some thought it was witchcraft. Others gravely said that one might as well be shot off by a rocket at once as put themselves at the mercy of such a machine as this.

George Stevenson kept quietly on, plodding at everything he attempted, until he had found out his secrets. Whatever he did he did with all his might. When men opposed him he did not lose his temper, but only said, "Wait awhile and you will see."

"Suppose, Mr. Stephenson," said a grumbling somebody, thinking he was advancing a terrible objection to the new iron horse—"suppose a cow should happen to be on your line?"

"Well," replied Stephenson, very coolly, "it would be a bad job for the *coo*."

So it is all through life, boys. When a brave, wise man has a new and brilliant thought it will never be put a stop to by any "coo."—Sel.

Don't Boys.

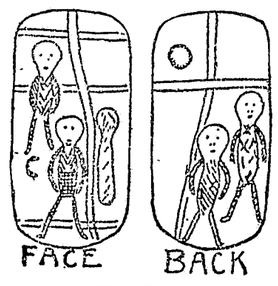
Don't be impatient, no matter if things do sometimes go wrong. Do not give the ball a kick and send it into a mud puddle because it don't go straight when you throw it. Do not send the marbles against the fence, and thus break your best glass alley, because your clumsy fingers could not hit the centre. Do not break your kite strings all to pieces because it will not come down from the tree with the first jerk; it will take three times as long afterwards.

Do not give your little brother an angry word and a sharp push if he cannot see into the mysteries of marble playing or hoop rolling at the first lesson. You have soon forgotten it.

What in the world would become of you if your mother had no more patience than you; if every time you came to her when she was busy, she thrust you off with a cross word? Dear, kind, loving mother, who never ceases to think of you, to care for you, who keeps you so nicely clothed, and makes such nice things for you to eat? What if she were to be so impatient that you would be half the time afraid to speak to her, to tell her of your troubles at school or at play? Ah, how you grieve your mother by your impatience and your crossness!

Some Curious Letters.

While modern trains are daily carrying tons of letters to all parts of Australia, one portion of the population sends written messages differently. It is the native bushmen who inhabit the Australian wilderness and still retain the customs of savagery. When a chief of these people wishes to send a message to the head of another tribe, he prepares a "mes-



A MESSAGE STICK.

sage stick" and sends it by a trusty messenger. These sticks are covered with picture writing of the most primitive kind, and the message bearer usually has to explain them. The stick, a copy of which is shown in this column, bore a message asking one chief to bring the warriors of his tribe to a meeting place to hold a conference with the warriors of the chief who sent the stick. The face of the stick shows that the messenger was sent by way of the river and when the moon was new. The back of the stick shows that the meeting is to be on the opposite side of the river when the moon is full. This sort of picture writing is common among the savages of Australia, and the bearer of such a message is never molested, his message stick giving him free passage through the territory of friendly or unfriendly tribes alike.—Chicago Record.

When Trees Go to Sleep.

Trees and plants have their regular times for going to sleep, as well as boys and girls. They need the same chance to rest from the work of growing and to repair and oil the machinery of life. Some plants do all their sleeping in the winter while the ground is frozen and the limbs are bare of leaves. In tropical countries, where the snow never falls and it is always growing weather, the trees repose during the rainy season or during periods of drought. They always choose the most unfavorable working time for doing their sleeping, just as mankind chooses the night, when he cannot see to work. In connection with this interesting fact a Norwegian observer has made some interesting experiments, in which he has tried to chloroform plants, and he has found that the fumes of this anaesthetic, or sleep giver, has a marked effect on the plant, making it sleep harder and grow faster when it wakes up.

"Fourteenth" Louis.

It is a singular fact that if you want to recollect the prominent events of the life of Louis XIV all you have to do is to resolve the dates at which they took place into the figure 14.

Thus Louis XIV became king in 1643, under a regency when 5 years old; add 1-6-4-3—14. Again, he was born on the fourteenth day of September; count the words "day of September" and you will find them to be 14. Again, he became of age at 14, the legal age for kings of France. Again, he began his personal government at the death of Mazarin in 1661; add 1-6-6-1—14. Again, he reigned 72 years; multiply 7 by 2—14. Again, he died at 77; add 7-7—14. Again, his father, Louis XIII, died May 14, 1643; add 1-6-4-3—14. His grandfather, Henry IV, died May 14. Louis XIV died in 1715, and so kept the 14 up even to his death, for add 1-7-1-5—14.

A Playhouse.

A family of children, most of them girls, have adopted the following plan, which may interest many schoolgirl readers and be helpful to mothers in finding employment for the holiday time:

They have elaborately decorated a small playhouse that was originally a tumble down shed or summer house. They are interested in pretty much everything in this world, but dolls still hold a warm place in their hearts, and to their little house they carry all the small families and their wardrobes, furniture and games. They have taken a number of useful lessons in housekeeping, incidentally, and the little place is always neat and dainty and ready for visitors.

LOCKE MILLS.

Judson Bartlett is very sick.

C. A. Brooks has moved to Norway.

Mrs. Coolidge has returned home.

Mrs. I. I. Young has returned from Danvers, Mass.

Mr. Sessions is moving in where Mr. Brooks moved out.

Sam Green has moved into the old school house rent.

W. B. Rand and W. Swift are going to Byron, hunting.

Dr. Kneeland returned last Monday for a few days' hunting.

Mrs. E. E. Rand has been staying with her son, W. B. Rand.

Geo. Lapham has hired out to Z. W. Bartlett for the coming winter.

W. B. Rand is repairing the Crooker stand preparatory to renting it.

Mr. Cullen Swift and wife have been on a visit to his mother and brothers.

Mrs. Stowell was at Norway last week to visit her friend, Miss Cook, who died Friday.

Capt. Gale and Capt. Sweet have returned to Mr. Grant's from their hunting trip in the Dead River region.

W. B. Rand and Chas. Stowell have been to the State fish hatchery at Winthrop, where they secured a stock of white perch which they put in South Pond.

The Ladies' Union Circle met at Mt. Abram Hall, Saturday, Oct. 6, and elected the following officers: Pres., Mrs. Ida Crooker; Vice Pres., Mrs. Walter Farnham; Sec., Mrs. Mabel Farrington; Treas., Mrs. Abbie Coffin; Com., Mrs. Annie Stowell, Mrs. Alice Farrington, Mrs. Maud Lapham.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. church, South Pt., Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning with violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

UPTON.

Dollie Bartlett is at home.

Don McLeod killed a small deer Saturday.

C. F. Ryerson has been in town the past week.

Silas Peaslee returned from Bangor Saturday.

A cow belonging to Will Sargent broke her leg Sunday, and he was obliged to kill her.

A large party from Newry took a ride to Upton Saturday. Their objective point was Metallic Island.

Geo. Mease and Fred Kilgore are running a threshing machine here. They were at Wm. Durkee's Saturday.

Fred Lane has taken a logging job on Swift River, requiring about twenty horses and forty men.

Rev. Mr. Rand preached at the church here Sunday. It is understood that he is to take the place of Oxford County Missionary S. S. York. Mr. York's health is such that he is compelled to give up the position.

Freeland Bartlett and wife took a trip down through the county recently. They spent one day at Norway fair, and passed down through to Otisfield and Harrison, visiting friends and relatives. Otisfield is Mrs. Bartlett's native town.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

HANOVER.

W. J. Swan killed a deer.

Rain is needed; wells and springs are getting dry.

H. E. Powers left for Portland to attend Business College.

Mrs. Ephraim Bartlett and son have returned to their home in Hot Springs, Cal.

About twenty met at J. C. Saunders' Saturday evening where all united in the enjoyment of an old-fashioned corn-husking.

Stock for Sale.

Oxen, Cows, and Horses. Inquire of Clifford Wheeler, Bethel, Me.

..BLUE STORE..

FILLED TO OVERFLOWING IS OUR LARGE STORE.

WE WANT TO CLOTH YOU.

SUITS, Men's, Youths', Boys',

All the fashionable Fabrices and Styles.

Business, Work, and Dress Suits, Covert Cloth Overcoats,

Correct in Every way.

Men's Furnishings.

Our Fall and Winter Stock contains everything that is bright and new.

Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, etc. Our Hats and Caps are up to date.

In Custom Tailoring

we can please you. Let us make your next SUIT or a Pair of TROUSERS.

Come and See us.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

All the . . . . new styles . . in all . . . . . kinds of . . .

Footwear

CAN BE FOUND AT

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, Manager. NORWAY, MAINE

PIANOS : : AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. : : : : : Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

The Other Fellows don't Like It

when some of their customers commence calling on us. It doesn't hurt us though. In fact it is generally a good sign that

We are Giving Bargains,

that our competitors could not or would not give.

Our special for this time is:—Waltham, P. S. Bartlett, 17 jewels, nickel movement, adjusted etc., stem wind and set, in "Boss" 14k gold filled case, warranted for 25 years, only $15; others ask $18 to $22. 20 year case $2 less. ALL other makes of cases *cost less* than "Boss."

CAMERA and PHOTO SUPPLIES of all kinds. Lowest prices. Send for catalogue. Mail orders promptly attended to.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NORWAY, MAINE.

The only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County. (We never claimed to be the only one selling glasses.)

NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

Open every evening. Mail orders will receive prompt attention

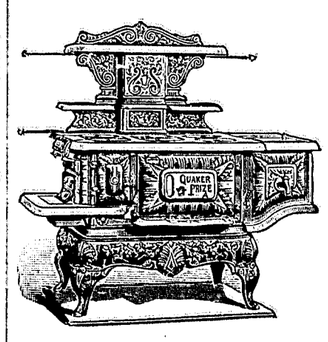
FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four inch stick of wood. Full size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J B. ROBERTS,

HANOVER, MAIN.

T. F. FOSS & SON.

Window Shades

Carpets

Draperies

and all the small wares to go with them are to be found in our stock of

House Furnishings

Fine Location.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS.
PORTLAND.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The Stevenson party came down Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunning came down from the Lake Friday.

Benjamin Brooks of Lewiston, started home Tuesday with a fine deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor intend to start for Boston Thursday to visit his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark left Wednesday for Middlesex, Vt., to visit their daughter, Mrs. Henry H. Holmes.

A. C. Twining and a party of Asbury Park, N. J., came down Sunday. W. H. Hart and H. B. Pennock were their guides.

Mr. and Mrs. Halsley and Mr. and Mrs. Colt of New York, came down with their guides, A. R. Pennock and G. W. Brooks, Sunday.

Mr. Wm. B. Garfield was fortunate in killing a white fawn while up river. It is very seldom that one is seen. J. W. Bucknam has mounted it.

NORTH ALBANY.

Mr. Cyrus Rolf and wife are visiting in Rumford.

Archie L. Foster is staying at his sister's, Mrs. C. P. Pingree.

The Leightons are at work on their lot in this part of the town.

Rosa Mason has been at home with her parents for awhile. She is to spend the winter in England.

May Gould, the teacher in Bennett neighborhood, and Katy Foster, teacher at Songo, visited at Mrs. Pingree's last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Daniel Clark and Mrs. Alice Clark also visited there Thursday.

LOVELL.

Genie Jocelyn has a new bicycle.

Miss Genie Eastman of Stowe is visiting her brother, Will Eastman.

School has been suspended for a week on account of the illness of the teacher.

Nelson Hutchins of Massachusetts is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Hutchins.

Henry Jewett died October 7th, from a shock of paralysis, aged 79 years. He was formerly a resident of Waterford, and his remains were taken there for burial.

GROVER HILL.

October glows on every cheek,
October shines in every eye,
While up the hill and down the dale,
Her crimson banners fly."

Geo. Harden of West Bethel was in this place recently.

Eli F. Stearns was at this place on business one day last week.

Mrs. D. H. Peaslee will visit friends in Haverhill. Mass., soon.

Sewell Lyon has greatly improved the highway by cutting bushes on "Pine Hill."

Quite a party of Browns assembled at the residence of W. M. Brown last week.

Lewis A. Sawin and family and Winifred Brown from South Albany, were in this place last week.

James Brown and daughters, Alice and Florence from Waterford, were recent guests at the home of W. M. Brown.

O'Neil Brown, Esq. of Earlville, Ill., who has been the recent guest of relatives here, left Friday night to return home, accompanied by his uncle Walter, and cousin James Brown of Waterford, who intend spending two weeks in Illinois and Iowa.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Sweet autumn beams, a sea of dreams
That ripple fold on fold,
And softly spills upon the hills
Its horn of airy gold."

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harlowe are entertaining friends from Lewiston.

The Circle at Mrs. Hervey Hastings' was well attended. In the afternoon, while the ladies were busy with knitting, rug and quilt making, Miss Ethel Hastings gave an interesting account of the Maine Music Festival. Supper was served from five to eight o'clock. A short time was given to gospel hymns; piano playing by Grace Hastings, and a banjo solo by Ernest Allen received hearty applause. The remainder of the evening was devoted to games by the young people, while the elders engaged in social converse.

The brothers Loren and Elmer Trask are now building a camp on Mount Will preparatory for lumbering operations there. They have purchased the stumpage on a lot owned by St. John Hastings and T. H. Jewett.

Mrs. Saunders and other ladies
Send this invitation hearty,
For Friday eve, October twenty-seventh
To Union vestry Poverty Party.

We ask you no admission fee,
This proves us generous folks you see,
But for coffee clear and home-made cake
Ten cents we ask, and change we take.

And as some sisters would like pie,
To have all kinds we'll surely try,
Five cents a piece for that we ask,
For making pies is quite a task.

All those who come in garments gay
Five cents must be prepared to pay.
Ten cents is charged for jewels rare,
Five cents for ornaments in hair.

The men are charged five cents a pair,
For patent leathers that they wear;
All those who in their ribbons come,
Must be prepared to pay a sum.

Our entertainment for the night
We hope will prove a great delight;
And be assured there's talent fine,
With which to pass away your time.

So come ye all with pockets full
Of five and ten cent pieces bright,
For the poorest suit of boy or girl,
Each wins a prize this Friday night.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

ORDERS FOR COOKING.

I wish to say to the Bethel people that I am in a position to furnish Brown Bread and Beans Saturday nights; beans cooked in a brick oven. I shall also keep bread, doughnuts and cookies constantly on hand. Any other cooking, including luncheons for travellers and picnic parties furnished throughout the summer at twenty-four hours notice.

Orders may be left at the NEWS office. MRS. WALTON WIGHT,
Bethel, Me. 1tf

FURS REPAIRED

Send in your old Furs to be made over, repaired, etc:

OUR WORK IS DONE BY

PRACTICAL FURRIERS

OUR PRICES THE LOWEST

WE SOLICIT YOUR CORRESPONDENCE.

SOMERS' RED HAT STORE,

232 MIDDLE STREET

Same side Falmouth Hotel. PORTLAND, ME.

NORWAY.

Rev. O. L. Stone and bride of Newry are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. Gale, the evangelist, and the sweet singer, Miss Sarah Hall, are expected in town at an early date.

The shoe outlook is improving. Many large orders amounting to nearly 120,000 pairs will insure work for the full crew for a long time.

C. H. Adams and crew have finished the store soon to be occupied by Thomas Smiley. A white front has been given the exterior which makes a decided improvement.

A special musical program was added to the usual Christian Endeavor meeting last Friday evening. The vocal solo by Frank Pike, the vocal duet by Alice Horne and Augusta Millett and selections from a chorus were interesting features of the meeting.

NORTH LOVELL.

John Wilson is reported sick with a fever.

Marshall Evans is doing some inside painting in Wm. Adams' new house.

M. Pearl McAllister went on a beech-nutting expedition with her scholars Saturday.

E. McAllister, Mrs. Witham and George Witham returned to Lewiston last Wednesday.

Harry Hutchins and friends of North Fryeburg, are camping in West Stoneham, deer hunting.

Arthur Jordan formerly of Bethel, has enlisted in the National Guards of the State of Maine, Co. C, in Auburn.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Our Indian summer began last week.

Augustus Carter spent Sunday at home.

S. N. Kimball has gained quite fast for the past week.

Mr. Scribner and Mrs. Blake visited Mrs. Carter, Wednesday.

Mrs. Ethridge of Norway, was at home last week to attend the wedding of her sister, Florence Abbott.

Mary Wiley and Mrs. Carter came home Saturday night. They have been spending the summer on Paris Hill.

Our Ladies' Sewing Circle had a nice meeting at Minnie Kimball's, last week; quite a number of men were present.

SOUTH PARIS.

Indian summer.

The water in wells at So. Paris, is very low.

Edward Fuller has returned from West Peru, where he has been spending a few weeks.

The Grange will give one of those enjoyable masquerade socials at their hall, Saturday evening.

The High school foot ball eleven will play the first game of the season at Bethel, next Saturday, against the Gould's Academy team.

Quite a number of our people visited the girls' dormitory which is being erected at Hebron Academy, last Sunday. The building is to cost about $80,000, and is called Sturtevant Home, for its donor.

The Knights of Pythias are securing many new members. A contest is in order to see which side will secure the more candidates. The losing side will furnish an oyster supper for the entire lodge.

A very interesting circle was held at the Methodist church last Friday evening. After a bountiful supper of baked beans the following program was presented:

Music,	Chorus
Prayer,	Pastor
Vocal Solo,	Mr. C. E. Spofford
Reading,	Miss Grace Stuart
Duet, Mr. P. Gerrish,	Miss Hattie Leach
Reading,	Miss Ivy Richardson
Violin Solo,	Mr. Albert Murphy
Remarks,	By the Pastor

Company D, which is composed of young men of this village and Norway, met at the armory Monday evening and elected the following officers:

Captain, John W. Nash.
Lieut., N. A. Chase.
2nd Lieut., Wilfred Perkins.
Sergeant, H. H. Cole.
Corporals, Ray Bradbury, B. F. Faunce, S. S. Maxim.
Musicians, Edward Cross, W. F. McCormick.

A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
Rumford Falls, Maine.
All orders by mail or express receive prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
All correspondence answered.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

ANDOVER.

S. E. Clark is home for a few days.

Mr. Noble Small is quite seriously ill.

Mr. John Akers of Errol, N. H., visited Lewis Akers last week.

The Universalist church is a handsome building, and adds much to the attractiveness of the town.

Clarence Akers, who has been travelling for the Portland Transcript, has returned and reports good success.

We are glad to note the near completion of the steam mill now being erected by R. A. Grover. The boilers are set and work will soon begin.

Harry Thomas entered upon his duties as postmaster for this office, last week, taking the place of C. P. Kimball. The latter is a successful insurance agent and intends to devote his time to this work.

Henry V. Poor is continuing to enlarge and beautify the grounds of his summer home, the Merrill House. He has just finished a new road through his grove and now has several miles of beautiful drives and paths around the grounds. Merrill House has a history, being the first framed house built in the town. Mr. Poor's grandfather, Ezekiel Merrill, the first settler of Andover, built the house about the year 1792, and made it his home until his death. Mr. Poor has renovated the rooms, but their hand carved finish, panelling, and fireplaces are unchanged, even the quaint shutters for the many-paned windows.

BREEDING REINDEER.

The Industry Conducted on a Large Scale In Norway.

Consul Nelson of Bergen reports that a company has been formed in Telemarken, eastern Norway, for breeding and raising reindeer on a large scale. At the head of this undertaking is Nils Bohnen, one of the teachers in the people's high school, and for a time he will personally superintend the industry. The company has already bought 2,400 deer for 28,000 kroner ($7,504), and by degrees they will increase the herd to between 3,000 and 4,000 deer. When this number has been reached, the company will be enabled to kill about 1,000 deer every year without diminishing the herd. When slaughtered, a deer is worth about 20 kroner ($7.36), and there are good markets for this meat, especially in France and Belgium. The company also hopes to induce England to purchase it. In order to prevent the glutting of the market during the winter season a canning plant will be attached to the farm for the purpose of preserving the meat. This hermetic factory will also can red char (a species of small salmon) and ptarmigan. The company controls 50 to 60 square miles of wild mountain land.

1,000,000 GIVEN AWAY.

By a special and particular arrangement with the manufacturers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, free trial bottles of this great medicine for the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Constipation, will be sent absolutely free, postpaid, to all persons suffering from any of the diseases mentioned above who will send their full name and post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., providing they mention this paper when they write.

A very simple test to determine whether your Kidneys or Bladder are diseased is to put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a cloudy, ropy or stringy appearance, if it is pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that you are in a dangerous condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedily cures such serious symptoms as a pain in the back, inability to hold urine, a burning scalding pain in passing it. Frequent desire to urinate especially at night, the staining of linen by your urine and all unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey and beer.

By a searching investigation it was found that over 91 per cent of the people who sent for a sample bottle were so much benefited by its use that they purchased a large sized bottle of their druggist, which in most cases cured them, while in some rare instances it took as many as two or even three bottles to effect a permanent cure.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold by all druggists at $1.00 per large bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

Fall Opening.

I wish to say to my many customers that I have just returned from New York with the finest line of fall and winter goods ever shown in Bethel

Ladies.

You are cordially invited to come in and examine our stock of Dry Goods. We have taken unusual pride in our selection this fall and are anxious that you should investigate the results and note the unheard of prices at which we can sell goods.

We are especially anxious to show you our line of Jackets and Capes, Misses' and Children's Underflannels, Mackintoshes, Hosiery, Gloves, Wrappers, etc.

Come and see us.

Gentlemen.

Many of our friends have not forgotten the bargains we gave them in spring clothing and we want to say that we are now in a position to eclipse them and invite you to come in and verify this statement.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Overcoats, Underflannels, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, Slippers, in fact anything you may ask for at rock bottom prices.

CEYLON ROWE,

BETHEL, MAINE.

FALL & WINTER JACKETS.

For Misses and Children.

LADIES' FUR CAPES & JACKETS.

Collarettes, Victorians & Scarfs.

The above are the latest up-to-date style and correct in EVERY detail. Th largest Stock and the lowest prices I have ever shown my customers.

THE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT is full of good trades.

Men's & Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters & Reefers.

Hats, Caps, & Furnishings, Hosiery, Gloves & Underwear

We can clothe the whole family, both old and young, having two lines of goods at our selling expense. I will guarantee to save money for my customers. Come and see me before purchasing your fall supplies.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,

L. B. ANDREWS,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO.
BOSTON OFFICE, 183 Devonshire St.

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